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ARMISTICE WITH TURKEY SIGNED, AVERTING WAR

Allies Win Demands, the Turkish Representative Giving Way on Every Point After Argument.

A peaceful solution of the Near Eastern tangle apparently has been reached on the basis of the surrender of eastern Thrace to the Turks with proper safeguards for the Christian minorities and the neutrality of the Dardanelles.

The armistice convention signed by representatives of the Turkish nationalists and the allied powers last week, contains the exact terms as submitted by Lieutenant General Harington, the British delegate. Ismet Pasha, the Turkish representative, held out for a larger number of gendarmerie in eastern Thrace and argued lengthily on several other points, but eventually gave in on every point of the allied demands.

News of the signing of the armistice brought great relief in London, where there was considerable anxiety lest the Turks remain recalcitrant despite the newly declared unity of the allies.

Terms of Convention.

The convention contained these specifications:

1. Greek evacuation of Thrace shall be carried out within about 15 days.

2. Greek civil authorities, including the gendarmerie, shall be withdrawn as soon as possible.

3. As Greek authorities withdraw the civil powers will be handed over to the allied authorities who will transmit them to the Turkish authorities on the same day.

4. This transfer shall be wholly concluded throughout eastern Thrace within a minimum period of 30 days after the evacuation of the Greek troops has been concluded.

5. The civil authorities of the Angora government shall be accompanied by such forces of the Nationalist gendarmerie as are strictly necessary for the maintenance of law, order and local security. The total strength of these officers and men shall be left to the discretion of the Nationalists, subject to approval by the allies.

6. The various operations in the withdrawal of the Greek troops and the transfer of the civil administration shall be carried out under the direction of the interallied missions, located in the principal centers. These missions will do their utmost to prevent excesses of any kind.

Allied Troops to Keep Peace.

7. In addition to these missions allied contingents shall occupy eastern Thrace. These contingents, amounting to about seven battalions, will insure the maintenance of law and order and act in support of the interallied missions.

8. The withdrawal of the interallied missions and contingents will occur in 30 days after the completion of the evacuation of the Greek forces. This evacuation may occur earlier, provided the allied governments are agreed that adequate provision has been made for the maintenance of law, order and the protection of the non-Turkish population. If the Turkish gendarmerie functions normally, the interallied missions and contingents may be withdrawn before the expiration of 30 days.

9. All troops of the Angora government shall be withdrawn outside the zone of allied occupation with all possible speed. New neutral zones in the Chanak and Ismid areas shall be defined by mixed commissions, consisting of one officer of each of the allied armies and one officer of the Angora government.

New Neutral Zone.

10—In the Constantinople peninsula the allied occupation will extend east of the following line: Starting at a point on the Black sea seven kilometers to the northwest of Polema and then proceeding to Strandja, Martekli, Kichtaglu, Sinekli, Cara-Sinan Tchiftli, Kadikeu, Yenidje, Fladina, Tchiftlik and Callcratia.

11—Included in the Gallpoli peninsula zone of allied occupation is all that part of the peninsula south of the Bakla and Bulair line.

12—Until the withdrawal of the allied troops and the cessation of allied occupation in each of the zones referred to the Angora government undertakes to respect the said zones.

13—The Angora government will undertake not to transport troops into nor raise and maintain an army in eastern Thrace until the ratification of peace.

14—The present convention will come into force thre days after its signature.

"Big Bill" Haywood Loses $15,000 Bond

The bonds of William D. ("Big Bill") Haywood and Charles Rothfisher, convicted I. W. W. leaders, were ordered forfeited last week by Federal Judge George T. Page. Deputies were ordered to collect the bonds.

In the Haywood case bail was fixed at $15,000, the bond being signed by William Bross Lloyd, Mary E. Marcy and Otto Christianson. Rothfisher's bond was for $10,000 and was signed by Lloyd.

Haywood fled to Russia a year ago. He sent a message to federal officials that he would return to serve his term. He has never appeared and is believed to be in Russia. The whereabouts of Rothfisher are unknown to federal authorities.

Near East Chief

—Wide World Photo.

GENERAL SIR CHARLES HARINGTON, commander of the British forces in Constantinople, took an active part in the Mudania conferences between the allies and the Turks as representative of Great Britain. He is called "The Man on the Spot" in the Near East.

CONVENTION OF LEGION OPENS

New Orleans Host to Vets in Their Encampment; Social Events.

The American legion opened its national convention in New Orleans Monday within a rifle shot of the historic square where Andrew Jackson mustered a sharp-shooting army of frontiersmen and Gulf pirates to fight British veterans of the Napoleonic wars more than a century ago.

New Orleans, graceful product of three civilizations—Spanish, French and American—made its guests welcome and in the narrow streets and wroughtiron balconies of the old French quarter, there was more than a hint of French towns with which veterans of the A. E. F. were familiar overseas.

The Legion "buddies are a bit roomier around the waist, some of them, than they were four years ago, when the fighting in the Argonne was drawing to a close, and they are distinctly more comfortable than they were in those war-harassed French towns.

Kenesaw Mountain Landis, commissioner of organized baseball and an outspoken friend of the veterans, and Samuel Gompers, president of the American federation of labor were to talk.

General John J. Pershing, chief of the general staff of the United States army and commanding general of the A. E. F., was in attendance with Major General Lejeune, head of the Marine Corps.

With the legionnaires, who came by railroad, steamer and automobile —some of them afoot and some in airplanes—were scores of women, young and old, mothers, wives and sisters of the veterans. They are holding a convention of their own—the convention of the American Legion auxiliary, which was formally organized last year at Kansas City.

There was much business to be crowded into the five days of the convention, but there was time, too, for play. Afternoons were devoted to organized athletics, track and field work, rowing, swimming, golf and tennis championships of state departments of the Legion being at stake.

Streets were roped off in the Vieux Carre, the old French quarter, for dancing at night.

BARBER'S SEE A NEW WAY TO TRIM PATRONS

Men Spend More for Plucked Eyebrows Than Women, Speakers Say.

Men have become better customers than women for scented soap, perfumes and toilet waters, said speakers at the annual convention of the Barber Supply Dealers' Association of America in Chicago.

Men also are having their eye brows plucked, it was alleged, and have become good customers for tweezers, toilet sets and creams. Among the exhibits were several racks of the old-fashioned individual shaving mugs adorned with the owners names, which, it was said, are coming back into favor.

A "come again hair cut," requiring attention after a week or 10 days, also was exhibited to the delegates as one means of stimulating business.

WAVES OF AIR SAVE 217 FROM WAVES OF SEA

Wireless Directs Rescue Vessel on Location of Drifting Refugees From Flaming Ship.

The waves of the air, harnessed by radio, pulled 217 human lives to safety last week when the passengers and crew of the liner City of Honolulu, harried by the flames on the burning ship, took to their open boats in mid-Pacific.

From the moment in the early morning hours the first flash came, telling of the disaster to the City of Honolulu, wireless teams tugged at the traces with a consistency resulting in a demonstration of the efficiency of radio operation that surpasses anything heretofore experienced on the Pacific.

East, West, North and South the radio systems carried news of the disaster to ships at sea and to shore stations, and before the majority of people on the Pacific coast were sitting down to their breakfast tables two other vessels were ploughing their way toward the side of the stricken liner.

All Are Rescued.

Before noon a third vessel had taken up the race and, with less distance to cover, she arrived first on the scene. With her arrival—she was the West Faralon—the welcome message was shot through the air, "all saved." The radio had done its work.

On the heels of the message telling of the City of Honolulu's plight came demands in radio companies for details. The Associated Press handed the radio corporation's message to its correspondent in Honolulu, "rush passenger list." It was rushed. Fifty-five minutes later the complete list was in The Associated Press office and moving out on the leased wires to all parts of the country.

Fated Ship Sends Notes.

At that time, the steamer Enterprise of the Matson Navigation Co. fleet was believed to be ahead in the race to rescue the ship's company of the City of Honolulu. A radio corporation wireless message was sent to her for any information she could pick up, and her master, Captain Youngren, responded with verbatum copies of the staccato story of disaster as told by the burning liner's radio.

When the West Faralon hit the rescue trail, she poured in a steady volume of brief dispatches into the beach station of the Federal Telegraph Co. in San Francisco. The hands of the clock moved around and the West Faralon's progress to the scene of disaster was faithfully registered on the radio wastes. "Expect to reach City of Honolulu by 3 P. M."

"Can see burning ship in distance, great mass of smoke and flames."

"See several small boats."

"Picking up passengers."

"All safe."

Speed, efficiency, accuracy; they made radio history on the Pacific.

Fire broke out aboard the City of Honolulu in the morning and spread so rapidly that all those aboard had to take to small boats. The sea was smooth when the ship was abandoned.

The ship was homeward bound to San Pedro, Calif., from Honolulu and was 1,405 miles east of Honolulu and 650 miles southwest of San Pedro when the fire started.

Officers Stay at Posts.

The West Faralon, M. M. Walk, master, did not get to the fire scene until more than four hours after flames had forced the captain, his first officer, the chief engineer and the radio operator, who had stayed behind to serve to the uttermost the passengers confided to their care, to leave the blazing hulk. The officers stayed to advise, suggest and confer; the radio operator stayed to keep the West Faralon advised, lest she miss the boat loads of passengers floating nearby and the rescue be delayed.

The fire broke out between 5 and 6 in the morning; the passengers were put overside at 8; the captain left the steamer a little after 10; the West Faralon arrived about 2:30 in the afternoon. By 3:45 the last boatload of castaways had been hauled aboard the West Faralon and that ship, her every corner crowded with cargo and human salvage, lay to a mile from the fire-swept vessel and all hands watched her burn.

All hands, that is, but the radio operator—he was busy sending messages that told the world the steamer's company was safe and other messages that kept the Thomas steaming southward to provide for the rescued some smoother comfort than the planking of the West Faralon's decks.

World Wheat Yield Below 1921 Mark

A decline in the estimate of world wheat production, excluding that of Russia and Mexico, for the year, was announced last week by the department of agriculture.

The output was estimated in the department's compilation at 3,012,293,000 bushels, compared with the previous estimate this year of 3,093,870,000 bushels and the revised estimate for the same countries last year of 3,049,074,000.

This year's estimated yield indicated, with stocks on hand as far as known, an available supply of 3,192,037,000 bushels, as compared with 3,273,568,000 last year.

Production in Russia sufficient for domestic needs continued to be predicted, while the total yield for Europe was placed at 985,650,000 bushels, compared with the revised estimate of 1,215,084,000 last year and 1,100,991,000 previously published for this year.

France Owes Uncle Sam Four Billion Dollars

Frank G. Carpenter, in the second of his letters to The Blade on "The New Europe," next week tells the story of the war debts in a new way and shows just what they mean to every citizen of the United States. The real value of a loan is the security behind it, and in a brilliant thumb-nail sketch of the possessions, the crops, and the thrift of the French people Mr. Carpenter makes clear what we may expect of their country in the future.

SLOW TYPISTS DELAY SIGNING OF ARMISTICE

Work Not Completed Until Several Hours After Schedule Time.

Slowness of Turkish women stenographers delayed the signing of the armistice protocol several hours, says a dispatch from Mudania. After the terms had been agreed upon the memoranda were given to stenographers furnished by Kemal to put it into typewritten form.

The Turkish girls started off at high speed, but soon slowed down and it was several hours after scheduled time before the signatures were affixed.

General Mazarakis of the Greek army refused to sign the protocol, although the Greeks had accepted the convention in principle and had agreed to the conditions of the Paris note of Sept. 23, providing for the award of Eastern Thrace to Turkey.

In allied circles the action of General Mazarakis was regarded as an attempt to "save his face" at home.

General Sir Charles Harrington, British commander and British delegate at Mudania, said he was well satisfied with developments.

Workers Desecrate Hapsburg's Palace

Ghosts of Hapsburgs in Vienna Hofburg must have been startled from their quiet slumbers when members of the Transport Workers' congress sang the Internationale in the castle's banquet hall, surrounded by the gilt and splendor of the fallen monarchy.

It was the idea of the Austrian section of the federation to celebrate the end of the congress in the Hofburg by a program of music, songs and dances, culminating in the recital in English of several poems of Walt Whitman, who has been adopted as the Austrian and Hungarian workers poet laureate. The Vienna actress, Mlle. Guttman, did the recitations.

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Has Five Children Within 10 Months

What is believed to be the record for births is held by Mrs. M. N. Young of Clyde, in Calahan county, Tex., who has given birth to five healthy children within the past 10 months.

December 21, 1921, Mrs. Young gave birth to triplets. A few days ago twins—a boy and a girl—were born. Previously she had given birth to twins and five single children.

The entire family of 12 children are said to be perfectly normal and healthy. Neither the father nor mother have yet reached their 35th birthday.

McCormack Returns in Better Health

John McCormack, tenor, returned last week on the Olympic with his health regained abroad after his sickness contracted last Spring. He said he had reduced his weight from 246 to 217 pounds and never felt better in his life. The singer plans to give 18 concerts before Chrismas.

Infant Mortality Sets Low Record

The infant mortality in the United States for 1921 set a low record. The rate was 76 against 86.

The birth rate for 1921 was 24.3; for 1920 it was 23.7.

The lowest infant mortality rate (51) appears for Oregon; the highest (98) for Delaware.

Antigonish Ghost in Insane Asylum

Memories of the ghost on Antigonish were revived last week when Mary Ellen McDonald, 15, whose stories of the phantom caused the search for it, was admitted to the Nova Scotia Hospital for the Insane. Dr. Walter Prince, director of the American Institute for Scientific Research, after investigation, decided Mary Ellen was the ghost.

Church Will Bar Smoking Pastors

Tobacco will no longer find a place in the habits of future ministers of the Methodist church in Canada. It was banished as undesirable by the delegates attending the quadrennial conference of the church, and in the future it will be incumbent upon all entering the ministry to make an affirmative answer to the question "and will you continue to abstain from the use of tobacco?"

FEW PRODUCTS OF FARM BRING OWNERS PROFIT

Agriculturists Pessimistic Concerning Immediate Outlook Despite Large Crops Being Harvested.

Will the large crops now being harvested and marketed improve the general situation in which the farmer of the United States has found himself since the deflation started in 1920? Most farmers and agricultural economists are rather pessimistic concerning the immediate outlook, says a statement from the Ohio Farm Bureau federation.

A recent statement of conditions, published by the United States department of agriculture, gives the situation over the country as one of mixed sentiment, farm bureau officials said. A few sections, says the report, show farmers as making a little money and the prices of some commodities the best in three years. The trend of average prices received at the farm by producers up to September, however, generally is downward, according to the report.

"Farm leaders here say that reports indicate that Ohio farmers are not hit quite as hard as those of some other states, but the immediate outlook is not particularly rosy," the Ohio bureau officials declared.

"People in the cities do not understand the situation in the country fully," said E. O. Bradfute, president of the Ohio Farm Bureau federation. "I am not a pessimist, or a confirmed complainer. I believe that agriculture must come back, but it's going to take considerable readjustment.

"Farming as a business can't continue on the basis of the 64-cent dollar. There are very few commodities being produced on the farms today that are bringing cost of production. What we are doing is living at the expense of our soil fertility and the standards of farm living. Actual prices are not as important as the relative price, and the farmer is not receiving his just share."

As backing up his conclusions, Mr. Bradfute quoted from a statement giving a summary of economic conditions prepared by a noted agricultural economisct for agricultural leaders. It said in part:

"The farmer is about in the position of a six-foot man who has been standing in five feet of water and now sees it beginning to rain.

"When deflation struck the country in 1920, agriculture fell first, hardest and farthest. It seemed to recover a little last Spring as prices of cotton, hogs and wool improved. But now the disparity again is so widening between prices of farm products and industrial products that it is becoming something for the community to take account of.

"This is the third successive year for big crops. That is the farmers' way of trying to pull himself out of a hole of debt. He does not strike. His stake in the country outweighs his grievances. He works.

"For all his hard work, however, the farmers' world stays out of joint. His purchasing power lately has dropped to just about its lowest point since the war—the quantity of farm products that would buy $100 worth of other things in 1913, will not buy $64 worth.

"It is not alone that farm products stay low. But that manufactured goods again have started upward. Urban industry has, during the Summer, pushed up its wages and prices so far out of line that the community is enjoying its abundance once more very largely at the farmers' expense.

"All evidence indicates that in trying to catch up with its deflated losses, agriculture has maintained its pace these three years only at the expense of its living standards and of its productive plant — building, fences, drains, soil fertility. Farmers are looking out now from their harvest fields and wondering when 'readjustment' likely is to become something more than a mere figure of speech."

Coal Strike Cost U. S. $1,190,000,000

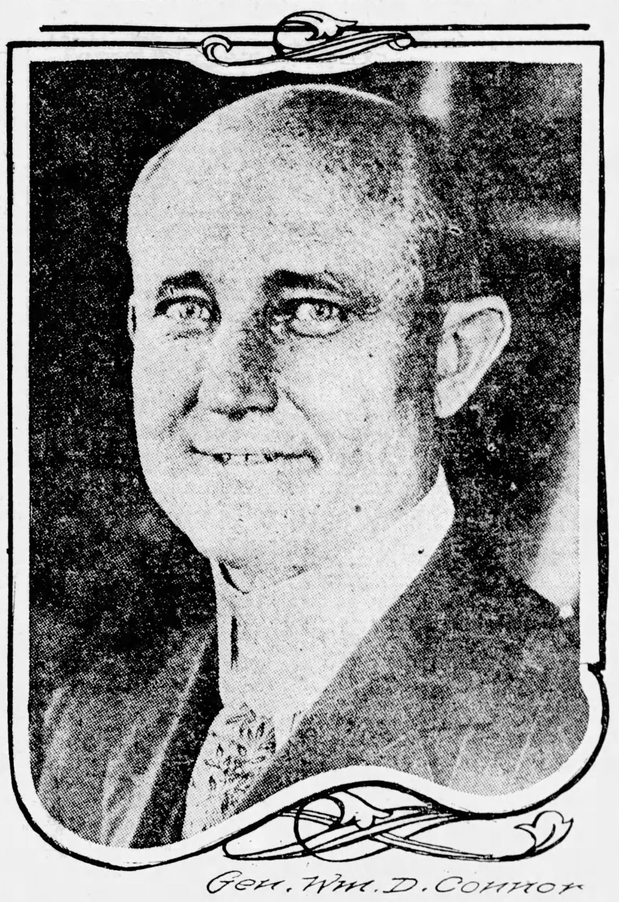
The recent strike in the coal industry caused a total loss of $1,190,000,000, J. G. Bradley of Dundon, W. Va., former president of the National Coal association, said at the annual convention of the American Mining congress. Resolutions condemning the paternalistic attitude of the government, deploring the entrance of government into private business enterprises and urging industrial co-operation between labor and capital as a means of increasing production, augmenting prosperity and lowering prices were introduced.

Bradley said the loss in wages by miners was $450,000,000, the loss to railroads $300,000,000, the loss to the public in the cost of fuel $400,000,000 and the loss to mine operators $40,000,000.

Minnesota Butter Leads in Quality

Minnesata again leads the world for the quality of its butter, according to the decision of judges at the National Dairy exposition. For the fourteenth time in 18 years Minnesota has won the prize banner offered by the national buttermarkers' organization in competition with 22 other dairy producing states. E. M. Bailey of Pittsburgh, Pa., was elected president of the International Association of Milk Dealers at its annual meeting.

Yankee General in China



—Wide World Photo.

BRIGADIER GENERAL WILLIAM D. CONNOR is to take command of all American forces in China, with headquarters at Tientsin. He has been assistant chief of staff in charge of the supply division of the war department. He is the first American general assigned to China since the Boxer uprising in 1900.

LLOYD GEORGE READY TO QUIT

British Premier Indicates in Speech He Will Give Up Post.

In a political speech in which he claimed the British policy in the Near East prevented another world war, Premier Lloyd George strongly indicated that he is prepared to resign at once from the premiership.

The premier made the revelation that 2,000,000 Greek and Armenian Christians have been slaughtered by the Turks since 1914. He scored "the old diplomacy," which, he charged, brought about the most disastrous war in the world's history.

The premier's address was made to the Manchester Reform club, whose guest he was at luncheon.

Britain's Policy Peaceful.

"The British government's policy has been one of peace," declared the prime minister in reply to the critics of Britain's Near East attitude. Britain's policy has been to protect the Turkish straits and prevent another world war.

"Our policy has been to keep the Turks out of Europe," he said.

The premier was in great speechmaking form and in fine fettle. He smiled at times as he made some telling point. The speech was frequently interrupted by applause.

"General Sir Charles Harrington (British commander-in-chief at Constantinople) told us there were 20,000 armed Turks at Constantinople. It was necessary for the allies to resist invasion of the neutral zone (on the Turkish straits).

"Now there is no use trying to bluff a first-class fighting animal. The Turks knew we meant it. That is why we have peace."

Will Watch Others Work.

Although Lloyd George did not make a definite statement on retirement it is believed his speech indicates he will resign soon.

In this connection the premier said: "I shall watch many things—how are we going to forgive Germany —reparations—how are we going to make France love us—how are we going to pay the United States. Yes, it will be interesting to see the work of others.

"If there is to be a change no man welcomes it any more than I do. I have had a hard, long spell. I love freedom. I never sought position; never wish to retain it. But I will serve my country in any capacity."

Huge Potato Crop Relief to Germans

Germany's food difficulties during the coming Winter appear to be less grave in the light of a communication from the food ministry on the potato harvest stating the crop probably would amount to 34,000,000 tons or 8,000,000 more than in 1921. The increase alone is equivalent to a ration of about a pound a day for every inhabitant of Germany.

The crop is equally good in all parts of Germany, so distribution will impose but little burden upon the German transportation system. Commissions have been formed to regulate the price. Farmers, dealers and consumers are equally represented on them. Only licensed dealers will be permitted to purchase potatoes from farmers.

These measures have been adopted to prevent boosting prices as was done generally last year, causing a general complaint from consumers.

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GRABLE OUSTED BY RAIL UNION

Trackmen's Chief Who Held Off Strike Succeeded by F. H. Fljozdal.

Overthrow of E. F. Grable of Detroit, as grand president of the International Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way Employes and Railway Shop Laborers, and announcement by his successor, F. H. Fljozdal of Dauphin, Manitoba, that a new demand "for improved working conditions and a living wage" would be made by the organization upon the United States railway labor board marked a session of the brotherhood's triennial convention in Detroit.

President Grable, credited with having averted a strike of the 400,000 railway maintenance men in July, after they had voted overwhelmingly in favor of joining the shopmen's walkout, was defeated by more than 3,000 votes out of a total of approximately 86,000, each delegate casting as many votes as there were members in the local union he represented.

The new president and other officers will be installed before the convention ends, probably early next week.

In a statement made through his personal representative, Frank Finnson of Detroit, the president-elect declared his opposition to a strike of the maintenance men at any time in the future, but announced that "the union membership might be prepared to walk out if improved working conditions and adequate wage increases were not forthcoming."

Tells Why Japan Bank Loans Gain

Considerable surprise has been occasioned owing to the remarkable increase during the last few months in the amount of loan bonds held by the Bank of Japan, which is now put at more than 300,000,000 yen. The vice president of the bank in explanation of the situation says:

"Although there are people who allege that the Bank of Japan has been burdened with a large amount of loan bonds thereby causing an inflation of currency this is not exactly the case since the increase of loan bonds in the possession of the bank is more due to that of foreign bonds than to domestic bonds.

"The increase in the amount of foreign bonds is due to the fact that prior to 1920 the foreign bonds possessed by the bank abroad were included in the amount of specie held abroad but since that time the bonds have been separated from the specie account and placed in the bond account. This, however, has not caused an expansion of currency in any way."

Crowder's Reforms Approved by Cuba

The entire American reform program, proposed and vigorously prosecuted by Major General Enoch M. Crowder in Cuba, has gone through in accordance with American demands, the state department has been advised by General Crowder.

The program embraced legislative and administrative reforms in Cuba's internal government, including a $50,000,000 loan to the Cuban government.

HARDING PLACES FORMAL O. K. ON 67TH CONGRESS

Prosperous Era Coming After Debt of United States Is Cut Through Solons' Help.

President Harding has "gone to bat" for Republican candidates for congress.

A letter to Congressman Frank W. Mondell of Wyoming, Republican house leader, is his first direct participation in the 1922 campaign. By placing his formal "O. K." on the record of the Republican congress he in effect asks the voters of the country to support Republican candidates at the November election.

The President's method is vastly different, however, from that of his Democratic predecessor, Woodrow Wilson, in 1918.

Avoids Wilson Pitfall.

Four years ago, in a direct appeal to "my fellow countrymen" Wilson, in the closing weeks of the World war, asked that only Democratic candidates be supported and affirmed that the election of a Republican congress would be a national calamity.

To the intense resentment aroused by this partisan appeal Republican leaders attributed the national reaction which wiped out the Democratic majorities in both house and senate and gave control of the legislative branch of the government to the Republicans.

President Harding has avoided repetition of such a blunder. His letter to Mondell is frankly an indorsement of the work of the Sixty-seventh and Sixty-sixth congresses during the critical post-war period. But not one word of denunciation or criticism does it contain of the preceding Democratic congresses and nowhere is there a statement, expressed or implied, that the election of a Democratic congress this year would be a catastrophe.

Places Deflation Blame.

It does, however, contain one significant criticism of the Wilson administration which reflects the President's view that his predecessor was responsible for the industrial depression of 1920-1921, which brought widespread suffering and unemployment.

This is a reference to "the mistaken program of drastic deflation adopted by those who were then in control of the government's policies."

Doubtless the reference explains the President's failuure to reappoint William P. G. Harding, a Wilson appointee, as governor of the federal reserve board despite the latter's strong backing from bankers.

The President's letter is expected to prove of material aid to candidates on Republican tickets throughout the country, particularly those seeking re-election to congress.

The President, in his letter which was made public Sunday, declares that "few congressmen have been called upon for such arduous service as has been exacted from the sixty-seventh" and adds that he doubts "if any congress in our history has accomplished so impressive a volume of work, touching so wide a range of national interest."

Sees Debt Reduced.

"The two congresses serving since the restoration of peace have seen a world-wide inflation and deflation. Our country has borne its part in this experience without even menace to our gold standard money system. What other country has such a record? Our government's expenses have been reduced in a proportion unequalled. I think anywhere else. Our war debt has been impressively reduced, and policies have been adopted which insure continuing reduction hereafter. Our military and naval expenses have been restored approximately to normal, with a promptness which is the more striking if we contrast with the experience of other nations which participated in the war.

"There is not need for detail concerning the legislation which has been passed by the 67th congress. In a time when wide differences in producing costs and a well nigh universal tendency to erect barriers against international trade were menacing our commerce and industry, we have passed tariff legislation which first protects our own producers, and second, through its provisions for administrative adjustment of duties to changing conditions, makes possible to adapt them to shifting economic relations and enables us to encourage foreign trade. In the present disturbed condition of money, exchanges and world trade, I believe that by inaugurating this policy of flexibility and elasticity we have set an example which the commercial world will accept as a truly conservative foundation on which to rest our commercial policy.

"The best intelligence of the day recognizes the need to encourage intimacy and understanding in the social, economic and political family of nations; and it recognizes that in thus inaugurating a plan which looks to intimate consideration of the facts, we are offering a means of true unification and solidarity among the interests which make up our industrial civilization, and we are taking a step toward the solution of some of the most perplexing economic problems which confront the nations.

"The last thing in our thoughts is aloofness from the rest of the world. We wish to be helpful, neighborly, useful. To protect ourselves first, and then to use the strength accruing through that policy for the general welfare of mankind, is our sincere purpose."

CARPENTER'S FIRST LETTER APPEARS ON PAGE FOUR THIS WEEK

SAYS ALIEN LAW BETRAYS LIBERTY

Author Holds Immigration Barriers Contrary to Founders' Wishes.

"The great American idea of liberty for all — the idea upon which the strength of the United States was founded—has been betrayed by the passage of restrictive immigration laws," according to views expressed by Israel Zangwill, world famous author, playwright, philosopher and Zionist.

In discussing the subject further, Zangwill said:

"The American immigration laws, in my opinion, seem to be a complete betrayal of the great American idea. They are economically pernicious and are ethically unjust. They are couched in a form so cumbrous and impracticable that they involve incalculable cruelty."

The novelist-philosopher holds, however, that immigration laws constitute only one indication of the general recession from the high ideals of freedom and liberty that formerly characterized America.

Zangwill believes that the fears of restrictive measures against Jews in the United States are well founded. He pointed to recent developments which indicate that there is a movement afoot to bar Jews from American universities.

Zangwill said he had heard that Jewish students long had been barred from American college fraternities and that some hotels had refused to accept Jewish guests.

But more vital to the Jewish race than the collapse of American ideals is the collapse of Jewish ideals, Zangwill said. He notes a tendency on the part of Jews to seek admission into Gentile circles, even at the expense of their orthodox ideals. Circles that do not intermarry should not intermix socially, Zangwill believes.

Zangwill is leaving for a tour of Italy.

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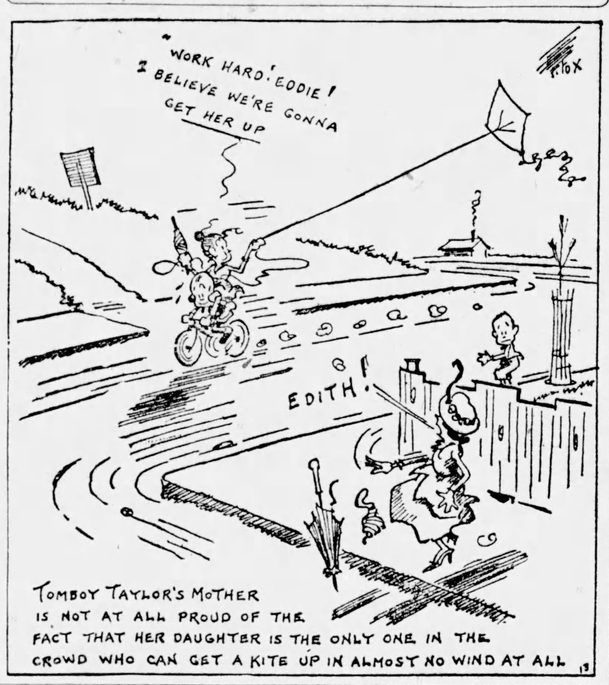
PHILIPSBORN'S, Dept. 74, Chicago, Ill.
Please send copy of PHILIPSBORN'S Fall and Winter Style and Shopping Guide to
Name .....
City ..... State .....
Local Address .....
PLEASE WRITE PLAINLY

Tomboy Taylor


"WORK HARD, EDDIE! I BELIEVE WE'RE GONNA GET HER UP
FOX
EDITH!
TOMBOY TAYLOR'S MOTHER IS NOT AT ALL PROUD OF THE FACT THAT HER DAUGHTER IS THE ONLY ONE IN THE CROWD WHO CAN GET A KITE UP IN ALMOST NO WIND AT ALL

Girl Gives Up Wealthy Home and Society to Nurse Husband in Tent

Giving up wealth, social position, family and friends to marry a poor soldier she had met but once and coming from her home in Boston to live with the man of her heart in a tent and nurse him back to health, is what Esther Watson, daughter of Thomas Augustus Watson, shipbuilder and closest associate of the late Alexander Bell in his invention of the telephone, did less than a year ago.

So quiet was the matter kept that it became known only a few days ago that Mrs. Albert Tipple, who has been camping five miles from Terre Haute, Ind., with her husband, was a member of the rich Watson family. Papa and Mamma Watson "dropped in" the other day to assure her of their forgiveness and the romantic story of the Tipples became known.

Esther was teaching school in a Massachusetts town and Albert, who lost a portion of a hip in Belleau Woods, was taking work in rural architecture at Amherst when they met, through a mutual friend. Because of their similarity of interests Tipple's teacher introduced them and for two hours they gravely discussed how to teach a rural child and how to build a rural schoolhouse. Voluminous correspondence followed, but they did not meet again.

Parent's Offer Refused.

Esther's parents were thoroughly displeased, but when Mr. Watson's ire cooled he loosened up his purse strings. His proffer was refused. "Many thanks, dad," said she, "but we don't need it. You see, Albert has his $90 a month compensation and his schooling. We shall get along beautifully."

Eight months after the marriage the rich father discovered they have lived comfortably and happily, and Mrs. Tipple says anyone can do so.

When they came to Terre Haute, so Albert, former athlete, lumber-jack and sailor, might enter Rose Polytechnic institute to complete his course, they rented two attic rooms in a secluded section. When Spring came they pitched their tent, and only the coldest weather will drive them into a modest, old-fashioned house which they have engaged on the outskirts of the city.

Both Are Students.

The Tipples are students as well as lovers of the outdoors. Mrs. Tipple, who has had two years at Radcliffe and received a degree or two from Columbia university, is working for another one.

When they are not working the Tipples are hiking, boxing, swimming or playing tennis. It is largely through these exercises, engineered by Esther, that Albert is recovering his health. He no longer faints when he hears thunder.

"It's time for a vacation," Esther told her husband recently. They agreed on a hike of 20 miles. One night they slept in a haystack, another in a barn loft and another in an open field.

Is there a feeling of martyrdom on her part? Not the slightest, she says. "It's been loads of fun," and if anyone doubts the sincerity of her statement he should listen outside their tent some evening to the sweet strains of sentimental music drawn from a guitar and a mandolin by this unusual pair.

FARMERS RETURN TO FLOOD ZONE

Louisiana Planters Seeking to Salvage Crops, Seed New Ground.

Planters who were driven from their Louisiana farms and early crops in the disastrous Mississippi flood last Spring, are attempting to harvest what is left of the crops and preparing soil for Winter products.

With the soil enriched by deposits of the river and with the $50,000 distribution of seeds and plants by the Louisiana legislature, many planters are well on the road to recovery.

The flood waters, which drove 40,000 persons from their homes, spread over 13 parishes and caused a property loss estimated to exceed $10,000,000. The levee system, seriously damaged by the unprecedented high water, now is being patched at a cost of several million dollars.

The flood's greatest toll was destruction of thousands of acres of crops in the 4,660 square miles. Farm buildings, implements, roads and bridges were destroyed or damaged. The Red Cross, state treasury and public contributions maintained the homeless at refugees' camps at a cost of $200,000 and returned them to their homes after the waters subsided.

Don't Send 1 Penny

Delivery FREE $3.48

Manchurian Fox Scarf

Just send your name and address—no money—and I will send this scarf to you. This is a wonderful opportunity of getting a $7.50 fur scarf for $3.48. Our price is amazingly low. Compare it with others and see for yourself.

A Fashion Necessity

Every fashionable woman is wearing a fur scarf with her coat, suit, dress or waist. It is appropriate for all occasions. This scarf is made of Manchurian fox which has long, soft, silky hairs. It is not the genuine American fox, but will wear much better. Animal shape, with head at one end and tail and paws at the other. Lined with all-silk messaline. Also has silk ruffle around neck. Very large and graceful. COLORS: Black, Lucille brown or taupe gray.

Send Now just your name and address—no money. When the furscarf arrives, pay the postman $3.48 for it. We have paid the transportation charges. Wear the scarf. If it is not better than you expected, return it at our expense and we will cheerfully refund your money. Be sure to give color. Order by No. 19.

Walter Field Co. Dept. X2111, Chicago

ALLIED HEROES HONOR UNKNOWN

European Veterans Greeted by Harding During Capital Ceremony.

A group of the elect among the allies' heroes passed through Washington last week.

They paid tribute to the Unknown Soldier, were received by President Harding in the White House. They left on their special train for New Orleans, where, as delegates they took part in the annual convention of the Federation of Inter-allied Veterans prior to that of the American Legion, Oct. 16 to 20.

Given Warm Welcome.

The delegates, representing British, French, Belgian, Italian, Rumanian, Czecho-Slovakian, Serbian and American war veterans' organizations, were greeted by a reception committee representing the District of Columbia department of the American Legion, the Army, Marine corps and Navy. They were welcomed by Captain Watson B. Miller, departmental commander. Charles Bertrand, member of the French chamber of deputies and president of the federation, responded.

The party then was taken to Arlington national cemetery where, as M. Bertrand expressed it, they performed their first duty on American soil at the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. He placed on the tomb a tablet pledging "to the unknown hero of the American people the homage of his allied comrades in arms who fought for liberty by his side." Marcel Heraud then presented a gold palm on a black slab on behalf of the municipal council of Paris, of which he is a member.

The delegates were guests of the American Legion at dinner and afterward were received in the blue room of the White House by President Harding. He expressed the hope that their visit to the United States would bring closer the cordial relations between the peoples. He also recalled that they had been banded together as soldiers to save civilization and declared that now, in a more pleasant association, they had the opportunity to work for the upbuilding of that civilization. The President also expressed his pleasure and appreciation of its significance in accepting from Reni-Mal, official painter of the French ministry of war, a copy of his celebrated canvass America, which is on exhibition in this country.

HARDING WILLING TO HELP EUROPE

President Will Call Economic Meet When Conditions Justify It.

President Harding is willing to call an international economical conference at any time the conditions of the world appear to be propitious for such a gathering.

But no steps towards launching such a project will be taken by this government until the President and his advisers are convinced conditions are such that world's economic problems will yield to peaceful settlement around the conference table, as did the world's naval problems.

This is the explanation in official quarters for renewed reports in foreign capitals that the United States soon would inaugurate a second Washington conference—to deal this time with the vexing economic problems that have brought Europe to the verge of another war. So circumstantial were the reports that from Tokio came press dispatches reporting the Japanese government as anticipating such an invitation and willing to accept it.

TO REPAIR MAJESTIC IN BOSTON SHIPYARD

The Majestic, the world's largest liner, will be docked in Boston after her voyage of Nov. 8 for an overhauling.

Officials of the White Star Line said they hoped next year to have a dock at Southampton big enough to accommodate the giant ship. The only other place besides Boston where the Majestic could have been overhauled is in the Elbe, but although the Germans intimated they would be willing to do the job much cheaper than it could possibly be done in the United States, the White Star Co. decided to have the work done at the Massachusetts port until facilities could be provided in England.

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Paris Sees Ads Written in Sky

Writing in the sky was put on a commercial basis in Paris with the commencement of a campaign of air advertising by an American firm whose airplanes, equipped with smoke ejecting attachments, wrote advertisements for staring Parisians. The new system will be limited, however, for airplanes are forbidden to fly low over Paris.

NAVY REDUCTION VOTE HELD UP

French Republicans May Lose Support Through Tardy Approval.

Although a certain parliamentary group in France is urging ratification of the Washington naval reduction agreement, it is declared that even in case ratification was decided upon, it would not come in time to be of help to the Republican party in France in the November elections.

The naval accord, which is still going the rounds of various naval commissions, is scheduled for a vote in this session of the chamber, but uncertain events in the Near East, the specter of Russia and the loss of the battleship France are causing doubtful predictions, as to early ratification. Furthermore the fact that other European signatory powers have not ratified the pact does not hasten action by France.

The official view of France is that she must ratify the accord, especially in view of her recent protestations before the league of nations on the subject of disarmament and because France wants something tangible to support Premier Poincare's "peace policy" in the Near East imbroglio. Many difficulties still stand in the way, principally an extra heavy program for the coming session.

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FIGHT PLANNED AGAINST JOKES ON "CLARENCE"

Cleveland Man Urges All of That Name to Join in New Campaign.

A "Clarence anti-defamation" league is under way to wage pitiless warfare against the wag who jokes and belittles the name of Clarence. This became known when Clarances all over Newark, N. J., received letters from Clarence Massey, Cleveland, in which he issued a "call to arms" to all Clarences to organize against defamers of the name.

"How many times have you heard the name Clarence ridiculed?" Massey asked in his letter. "Well, so have I, and I don't propose to stand for it any longer."

Massey said that hundreds of famous men have been named Clarence, the first distinguished Clarence being Lionel, second son of Edward III, who became Duke of Clarence upon his marriage.

"Some smart Alecs of recent years have come to look upon the name Clarence as a joke," the letter continues. "They seem to think anybody named Clarence is a mollycoddle. Such is not the case. All the Clarences I have known have been upstanding two fisted men. Whenever anyone ridicules the name Clarence impress upon him that he is not funny; only foolish.

Massey says he is sending letters to vaudeville managers to enlist them in the campaign against ridiculing the name.

BREAK IN WHEAT DUE TO RULING

Trader Says May 'Squeeze' Caused by Car-Lot Delivery Order.

Arthur Cutten, known as one of the largest operators on the Chicago Board of Trade, appeared before the Federal Trade commission last week to testify regarding the "squeeze" in wheat last May when the price, after a spectacular rise, broke from $1.46 to $1.16 during the last 12 days of the month.

This decrease, ascribed at the time to a gigantic contest between Eastern interests seeking to "corner" the market and an equally powerful group of Western "bears" drew the attention of the United States senate and resulted in the resolution which initiated the present investigation by the trade commission.

The break in May wheat which resulted in millions of dollars loss for the "long" interests came after the Board of Trade had ruled that carlot deliveries were legal on May contracts, whereas ordinarily it is necessary to make delivery at an elevator. The rule was defended at the time on the ground that the elevators were filled and that it was impossible to make deliveries in the ordinary way.

Cutten asserted that the car delivery rule demoralized the market and was the immediate cause of the drop in May wheat. He contended that the holders of the wheat were forced to sell when the railway demurrage charges became too heavy. He said he held from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 bushels of May wheat at the time and had the car-lot rule not been called into effect, he would have made a profit upon his option. After being assured that the figures would not be made public, Cutten agreed to furnish the commission with the exact figures of his transaction in the May option.

$9.25 Is Expected Anthracite Price

An agreement which is expected to result in fixing the maximum price of anthracite mined by "independent" operators at $9.25 per ton at the mines has been reached between the Pennsylvania authorities and Fuel Distributor Spens, representing the federal government.

Texas Girl Raises Prize Winning Hog

Young Miss Lorell Dobbins, 15, daughter of a prominent farmer, living at Oklaunion, near Vernon, Tex., takes the back seat for nobody when it comes to "raisin' hogs." She exhibited a 450-pound Poland China porker at the Wilbarger county fair, which carried off first prize from 10 competitors. And, to make it more interesting, the other entries were all from old experienced farmers.

SAYS VERSAILLES TREATY FAILURE

Russian Writer Declares Britain Employs Little Entente as Tool.

In Pravda Radek makes the following comment on the Versailles treaty:

"The Versailles peace is breaking. First Russia tore with the bayonet the death warrant signed for her at Versailles. Then the United States destroyed the supremacy of Great Britain on the sea, for, one well-known American writer says, no admiral in his life ever sank as many boats as did Secretary Hughes. The peace is breaking in Germany neither by gold nor by the bayonet, but through the lack of gold. The Turkish army is upsetting the treaty in the Near East.

"Those Russian poets who regard Lloyd George as a defender of Greece out of love of literature are mistaken. Lloyd George defends the British Trade Corp., and the Turks in licking the Greeks have been licking British capital. The British always get others to do their fighting for them and now it is the Little Entente. Russia never wanted the Dardanelles for herself. She wants fair control in the interests of the people of the Black Sea.

"A complete revision of the Versailles treaty is taking place. Where the treaty has been opposed by violence, and in Russia and Turkey, the process of decay is sudden. Elsewhere it assumes the form of a chronic malady."

POLAR BEARS VICTORS OVER BROWN ENEMY

Intruder Dies of Wounds After Pugilist Flails Two of His White Assailants.

One brown bear cannot whip two Polar bears.

This was proved in an impromptu battle staged in the Hamburg zoological gardens when Brownie slipped unnoticed into an adjoining cage, during cleaning operations. The visiting bruin stood amazed when he found himself confronted by two snarling antagonists who had always appeared as friendly neighbors.

Enraged at his reception, he courted fight—and got it. His cries of distress were taken up by other inmates of the zoo and the air was filled with the clamor of hundreds of beasts.

A pugilist, who had been visiting a pet cub, went to the rescue of the brown bear and succeeded in driving one of his enemies into the next cage. He won his bout with the other with the aid of a club.

Brownie limped back to his own cage, but died in a few minutes.

I HAVE the world's guaranteed, best, safest specialists' remedies for every human ailment; failure impossible. Write me confidentially for free information; I will gladly and quickly help you. D. Wolfe, Box 71, Ridgewood Station, Brooklyn, New York.

A million men have turned to One Eleven Cigarettes —a firm verdict for superior quality.

"111" cigarettes

15 for 10c

The American Tobacco Co.

CLIMATE CHANGE NOT ESSENTIAL

Doctor Says Tuberculosis Is Now Cured by Modern Treatment.

BY PAUL M. HOLMES, M. D.

There is less said than formerly about a change of climate when tuberculosis develops. Certain climates are helpful factors in disease, especially disease attacking the lungs or throat, but until recent years the curative value of climate has been considerably overrated. During the last 20 years it has been demonstrated that a special climate is not necessary to secure arrestment of pulmonary tuberculosis.

Patients are recovering from this disease in all parts of the United States where the modern methods of treatment are in vogue. The essentials—rest, food, fresh air and medical supervision—come first. The supplementary factors—change of scene and climate—are secondary.

Study Should Be Made.

Before a change of climate is made a careful study should be made and every factor considered. The advantages and disadvantages should be weighed one against the other. It costs more money to travel and live in a new climate. For years almost all dying consumptives were advised to seek the magic influence of a far distant climate in the quest for health, but all too often they sought in vain.

It was at one time thought that places where the native population did not have tuberculosis would be beneficial to those who had contracted the disease. But now it is known that tuberculosis may and does occur in all parts of the earth where the infection is carried.

Sunshine Best Asset.

The ideal climate for the cure of tuberculosis hardly exists. A climate with cool nights and temperate days, with an abundance of sunshine, makes it easy to take the cure. The outdoors is inviting. But there is no climate where this condition, with the proper amount of humidity, prevails all the year around.

To follow carefully the rules as laid down as to habits of eating, resting and abundant fresh air in any climate, remains the biggest single factor in the cure of tuberculosis.

RUNAWAY TOMBOY FOUND WITH PIPE

Margaret Davis, 14, one of three missing Chicago high school girls for whom a wide search had been made in a week, was found masquerading as a boy under the name of "Dick" Davis and working as chore hand on the farm of Fred Backhaus, near Roselle, 23 miles west of Chicago.

With a corncob pipe and a package of cigarets still in her overalls pocket, "Dick" awaited the arrival of her parents, frantic four days with their theories of murder, kidnaping and romance.

WILSON ANGERED BY PARTY CHIEFS

Campaign Plan Not in Line With Ideas of Former Chief Executive.

Former President Wilson is entirely out of harmony with Democratic party managers and their campaign policy.

Friends of the "Hermit of S street" who recently have called on him report his wrath against his party's organization leaders is steadily rising.

Wilson, they say, is angered because the League of Nations has been shelved as an issue in the 1922 congressional campaign and no attack launched against the Harding administration for its non-entanglement policy.

Some of them venture the opinion that before the campaign is over the former chief executive will manifest his feelings publicly.

Wilson is said to be particularly incensed over the "program of campaign issues" sponsored by Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi and sent out from Democratic national headquarters.

The Democratic campaign textbook, sent to campaign speakers by the Democratic National committee, ignores the league. It consists chiefly of vitriolic attacks on the Fordney-McCumber tariff act, the record of the Republican congress and alleged "scandals" of the Harding administration.

Democratic spellbinders have been instructed to confine their stumping efforts to assailing Republican domestic policies and to remain silent on international matters.

You Needn't Look Over 30

Graying hair makes you seem old regardless of age. Restore the original color and seem young. This is simple, safe and easy—Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer quickly stops the gray.

Send coupon today for free trial bottle and test as directed on a single lock. Note the even, perfectly natural color tone. See how easy to apply and how pleasant this scientific preparation is—clear as water. Nothing to wash or rub off. Fill out carefully, answering each question. If possible enclose a lock of hair in your letter. Then when you have proved results, get a full-sized bottle, from your druggist or direct.

Mary T. Goldman, 1643 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.
Please send me your FREE trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer. The natural color of my hair is
black..... jet black..... dark brown.....
medium brown..... light brown, light auburn or blond.....
Name .....
Address .....
Please print your name and address

FITS Epilepsy, positively stopped AT ONCE by NEW DISCOVERY; costs nothing. Why suffer? Write CEPHALECINE CO., 201 BEVERLY RD., 15-E, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

TWO Ohioans will head a movement to abolish the railroad labor board when congress reconvenes. They are Representatives John G. Cooper of Youngstown and Israel M. Foster of Athens. Many railroad workers are in Cooper's district while coal miners are strong in Foster's.

Einstein theory of relativity and limited universe will be tested by Professor Einstein in Southern California on Sept. 12, 1923, when a total eclipse of the sun is to occur, Professor B. R. Baumgart, Los Angeles scientist, declares.

Frank Sherrnan Washburn, noted engineer and chairman of the board of the American Cyanamid Corp., died last week of bronchial pneumonia.

Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has decided to establish a bank in New York City in addition to the one already operated at Cleveland, it has been announced by Warren S. Stone, president.

Dr. J. Walter Fewkes of the Smithsonian Institute has produced proof that Indians smoked clay pipes 500 years ago. A number of pipes were found in cliff dwellers' ruins in Colorado.

Isaac Guggenheim, American capitalist and copper magnate, died in England last week.

President Marcelo T. De Alvear has been inaugurated as the 18th president of Argentina. He took the oath before congress in the presence of a distinguished assembly, including diplomatic missions of numerous countries.

J. Ogden Armour, Joseph P. Griffin and other leading figures in the world's grain trade were called before the federal trade commission in its investigation of trading in futures.

A movement to make Columbus day a world-wide holiday received impetus last week in France, when the anniversary of the discovery of the new world was celebrated in more than 150 towns.

Conviction of Rev. Thomas J. Irwin of Lawton, Okla., on charges of conduct unbecoming a minister and his indefinite suspension from the ministry have been upheld by the judicial commission of the Presbyterian synod of Oklahoma.

ATTORNEY GENERAL DAUGHERTY'S prohibition ruling has raised intense interest and a storm of speculation in Japanese shipping circles. The Orientals, however, are not surprised at the ruling because they have been fully informed of prohibition developments by their American agents. There is a possibility that if the ruling holds one Pacific line will divert its ships to Vancouver in place of Seattle.

Results of the observations of astronomers of the eclipse of the sun last month will not be known for months, and perhaps not definitely for a year, it is said.

Drafting of all labor, from banker to laborer, in war time advocated by Colonel L. H. Ruggles of the United States ordnance department featured one session of the American Mining congress in Cleveland last week.

"Former Empress Zita of Hungary is anxious to leave Spain, where poverty compels her to play the poor relation," says Count Carl Karolyi, royalist leader, whose return from Spain recently inspired the royalist to bring her back to Hungary.

Japan has decided to restore the leasehold of Kiao Chow to China on Dec. 2. On that date Japanese troops will withdraw, civil and military authority in the district will be handed over to China and the Chinese flag will be hoisted for the first time since Germany acquired the territory in 1898.

Greece has decided to sign the Mudania armistice covenant and evacuate Thrace, according to conditions stipulated in that document, the French foreign office has been officially informed.

Ohio's statute prohibiting the teaching of German to pupils below the eighth grade in private and parochial schools, was assailed in cases brought by H. H. Bohning and Emil Pohl, was argued by counsel in the U. S. supreme court last week.

One man was killed and two injured when a racing automobile crashd into a tree in New York. Police said the auto was the property of Barney Oldfield, famous racer.

AMERICAN industry is now marking up the best production record made since the period of depression two years ago, it was shown by the new business survey issued recently by the department of commerce. Increased output is general in all industries.

General Dietrichs, head of the Vladivostok government, and his anti-soviet forces have surrendered to the Reds, it is reported. This surrender now makes the soviet supreme in Siberia.

Putting aside foreign tours for the time being the Prince of Wales will devote 1923 to personal investigation of England's social and industrial problems.

Crop of bad boys is on the decrease, says C. M. Harrison, superintendent of the Missouri state reformatory. There are now 100 boys less at the institution than there were six months ago, he said.

A substantial increase in the volume of advertising in the country was reported at the convention of the American Association of Advertising Agencies, held in New York.

Petition for probate of the will of the late Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, naming his widow as sole beneficiary in an estate valued "in excess of $2,500," was granted in the District of Columbia supreme court.

Mrs. Harding, wife of the President, sat up last week for the first time since she was taken ill five weeks ago. Brigadier General Sawyer, White House physician, said she remained out of bed 12 minutes and her condition was good.

A tentative agreement has been reached between President Harding and legislative leaders to summon congress back to Washington in extra session Nov. 20, 13 days after the country decides on the political complexion of the new congress.

Elinor Glyn has aroused considerable ire among the citizens of England all because of a statement by the noted writer that English women are less beautiful than their American sisters.

Internal disagreements in radical circles of America will be given an airing Nov. 13 when the Industrial Workers of the World hold their annual convention in Chicago.

GET RID OF YOUR FAT

Thousands of others have gotten rid of theirs WITHOUT DIETING OR EXERCISING often at the rate of over a pound a day and WITHOUT PAYMENT until reduction has taken place.

I am a licensed practising physician and personally select the treatment for each individual case, thus enabling me to choose remedies that will produce not only a loss of weight harmlessly, but which will also relieve you of all the troublesome symptoms of overstoutness such as shortness of breath, palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, gout, asthma, kidney trouble and various other afflictions which often accompany overstoutness.

My treatment will relieve that depressed, tired, sleepy feeling, giving you renewed energy and vigor, a result of the loss of your superfluous fat.

You are not required to change in the slightest from your regular mode of living. There is no dieting or exercising. It is simple, easy and pleasant to take.

If you are overstout do not postpone but sit down right now and send for my FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and my plan whereby I am to be PAID ONLY AFTER REDUCTION HAS TAKEN PLACE if you so desire.

DR. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician State of New York
286 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Desk H-524

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

IN THE GRANDSTAND—In the City of Akron

Akron, Ohio, is a rubberneck town. Its big industry is rubber, this town stretches around the world. It is coming back. During the World war it had its wild boom, which went on day and night. It took a tumble. But now it is building wiser and better.

This city has furnished many billion of matches for use in the world. Millions of feet of lumber, sulphur and brimstone have been used to make the match to hit the darkness and start the fire.

Akron has long been noted for its sewer pipe making. Millions of these glazed tile have been shipped and sold to distant markets. It has good schools in spite of its rapid and marvelous growth.

In 1913 a flood practically destroyed the county fair ground and the buildings. The county and city are now rebuilding these grounds and fully expect to make it one of the finest equipped exposition grounds in the country. The site has been helped by nature and with the skill of the landscape artist can easily be made a beautiful picture.

In September, 1922, Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to speak at the dedication of the new fair grandstand. The city and country folks are in full partnership in boosting this fair and building permanent structures. The schools and teachers are giving a helping hand. The fair is clean and educational. All fairs ought to be.

THE FRESH COW—Is Always Welcome

We welcome the birth of the new-born calf. But the blessing that brings joy to many homes and dining room tables is the fresh cow. She can always have a front seat. After the old family cow has gone dry off on a strike we begin to really appreciae her worth. Take good care of her. Do not starve or let her run down in flesh. Keep her in good condition as she is the home milk mill and factory.

If you want the cow to give a good flow of milk you must treat her kindly and let her have her meals regularly. A lean pasture is no friend of the cow or the milk can. Cows and silos on the farm fatten pocketbooks.

CHANGING A CHURCH—A Country Merchant Acts

A small town. Four church houses. Small crowd in each. Community had the dry rot and factions. Some said the world was round. Some in the other church said it was flat and that the man in the moon was a drunkard because he got full regularly.

The general store merchant got a vision. He bought one of the churches. He repaired and painted it. He donated it as a community house for the small town and big country around. He arranged a lecture course. He had a farm institute organization. He had different breeds of preachers to give talks in this community house. He had more folks repeating the Lord's prayer and singing religious songs in that second-hand church than in any other in town. The old building became a clearing-house for community welfare. The town became better and so did its folks. Do it now.

ATTEND THE MEETING—Hear Both Sides—Then Vote

Another political campaign is on. Candidates want votes. They offer many reasons why they should be elected. They will treat you right and see you coming a mile away.

Many campaign meetings will be held and speakers explain the issues of the day. Each political party is an expert in changing facts to suits its own case. In changing facts they often twist the truth.

Attend the public meetings. Hear what is to be said. Do not be afraid to ask questions. If the speakers fail to touch upon important issues remind them and insist on a discussion.

Public discussion, both sides of a question, is always safety first for the public at large and often the most dangerous for the boss who wants to put over a raw and rotten deal.

Do not be afraid to listen to a speaker of any party, or to both sides of any argument. The strongest statesmen our nation has produced were the men who did not fear open discussion. The famous debates which Lincoln had with Douglas, made Lincoln a leader and president of the United States. If Lincoln had remained away from public discussion the nation would not have had him as the right man in time of crisis.

FARM FENCE CONDITIONS—Earmarks of Good Farmer

What is the condition of the fences on your farm? Are they any credit to you? If your farm was for sale would your fences help you to get a lower or higher price for the farm?

Is it not a fact that two days' or a week's work on your farm fences would do a lot of good and in time save you money? If you have wire fences and posts do the posts need straightening up and the wires need tightening? If so, the sooner you do this the better.

Have you bought and erected any of the fake breeds of fence which somebody with a slick tongue sold to you? How much a rod had a good wire fence ought to cost you? What is a fair price for reliable fence posts? What kind of posts are the cheapest to buy in the long run?

Many farmers neglect the fences. Are you one of them? Do you ever paint fence and gate posts and give a little dash of color to the old farm just for the sake of cheerfulness and good looks? Try it. Do it now.

THE STRAW-SHED—Cheap and Gives Service

Do you have a straw-shed on your farm? Why miss a good bet like this? You may answer that you have all the shelter for live stock you need under roof. This is a good excuse and you are lucky.

Thousands of farmers do not have proper shelter for animals in the cold of Winter. The storm hits and hurts farm animals, if exposed.

The animal will tramp down the straw and transfer it into manure quicker than if you have no straw shed. Let the animals work for the farm while they warm themselves in your shed.

FROM SPRING TO FALL—Alfalfa Is on the Job

As we travel cross country we note the fine fields of deep green alfalfa. It is the picture of health and vigor. We know that this field will more than pay taxes and cost of keep.

From Springtime to late Autumn, alfalfa is working to increase the profits of the farm. It is a mill that grinds out several tons of hay per acre and leaves the soil richer instead of poorer.

Does anybody know of a better brand of hay than alfalfa? Does anybody know of a better soil builder than the Great Grass? It saves buying high priced fertilizer. It pays a profit while it works for you while you sleep. Alfalfa for every farm and every farmer will be in good humor.

TOWN GUY SUCKERS—Swallow Bait the Best

"The fellows who sell worthless stocks and bonds have again turned to the town and city guy to buy this sucked bait. The farmer has become hard-boiled and hard up and he has learned his lesson. He has had his fingers too close to the fire and got burned. He is letting his neighbor in town throw away money at birds."

This statement was made by the secretary of a state building and loan association. He had investigated and found that millons of dollars had been invested in stocks, bonds and worthless securities in wild-cat schemes, which glittered and looked like good gold when the smooth shyster was selling bait to the sucker.

This man said that many millions had been drawn out of perfectly safe and sound banking and savings associations and invested in blue-sky stuff, whereby the dunce purchaser lost all his or her cash and had nothing but a headache and bad taste to remember his folly by.

Many poor men are tempted to invest their savings in these get-rich-quick schemes which offer big returns and no taxes. Enough money is lost in these fake rat-holes to build a good town factory that would give labor good wages and producers more for their crop and products.

BIGGER FAIR EXHIBITS—Smaller Crowds the Rule

We receive reports from many fairs. This year money is a little tight. A lot of folks want to win a few cash prizes. They find something to take to the fair. This helps to make the exhibits larger. Nearly all premiums offered are taken. This makes the fair cost more money.

Many fairs have not had record-breaking crowds this season. This includes state as well as county fairs. The rule has been that the live stock shows has been above the average. Premiums have been increased as well as the purses for the horse races.

A banker who is connected with a county fair writes a letter to us, saying that exhibits in all departments were larger this year than ever before, but that the races cost so much money and the crowd was not as large as expected, and we will lose money and be in debt.

This tale of woe is likely to fit other fairs. This fair about which the banker tells us permits pools to be sold and gambling on the races, which does not please a lot of folks. This may account for small crowds.

THE GERMAN MARK—Americans Are Buying It

"I have faith in Germany. She is playing a long shrewd game. She is not as near broke as she would have the world believe. She is busy at work and is winning world trade in every market. Even high tariffs do not prevent Germany from selling her wares.

"Here is a razor that I bought in Berlin for 50 cents. It would cost me $3 or more in my American home market. Labor is cheap because a lot of outside countries are sending labor into Germany. Many Americans are coming into Germany and starting factories with cheap labor.

"Yes, I have faith in Germany. Here is a receipt for $41.25 which I paid for 50,000 German marks. The price is eight cents per 1,000 marks. The $1.25 was the cost of commission. I can afford to keep these marks for 20 years. If they ever go back to par I will make a small fortune on them.

"I have just come from a tour of Germany. A nation that works early and late can pay. Right now one dollar American money will buy almost 1,300 marks. The mark ought to be worth 23 cents at par. When I can buy 1,300 for $1, I stand a chance of making a good profit."

This is the story told to Rural Welfare editor by a retired farmer whom we met on the train. He showed his receipt for his purchcase of 50,000 marks.

JEW-PACK PEDDLER—Sees Vast Waste in America

A smart Jew can get rich on waste. He is a thrifty fellow. For many centuries he and his race have been persecuted. This hardship has made him a hardy and resourceful fellow. He is now collecting his toll for the time he served through the period of persecution.

A Jew peddler who goes through the country with his pack on his back, always has his eyes open. He is taking notes of the waste on the farm, which is greater than can be found anywhere else.

When you see this Jew peddler with his pack coming to your front door to sell his wares, you better take a good look at him. He may some day be president and the head of the biggest bank in the country.

This pack-peddler may have just come to our country and he wants to learn the ways of our people. By close study and observation he is soon to learn the art of salesmanship. Mighty few Jews do hard work. They let wiser folks toil in the sun.

The Jew is seldom a producer. He gets rich by collecting and distributing what others have produced. He seldom gambles. A study of the Jew shows that he usually plays a sure thing. He loves America because we are more wasteful and extravagant than any other people and here he collects his toll. Economy is a virtue.

Very few folks realize what a tremendous power the Jew has become in America today, because he has made money and kept it and planted in a good investment. The Jews will trim each other, but they practice co-operation and team work. Few folks could go into a foreign country and become the great power that the Jew is today in the U. S. A.

GOLD IS DEAD—Whither Has It Gone

"Gold is dead. It has lost its power." Thus writes a famous Italian author. Is he right? Have you seen gold money in the past five years? Whither has it gone?

A friend of ours wanted to give to his daughter for a wedding present 25 $10 gold pieces. He had a hard task to find same and to coax bankers to let him have two or three of these coins.

Why does gold hide? Why is gold a coward during war? It always has been a coward. Have we so fully established faith in paper money that we no longer stop to ask whether there is a gold dollar somewhere to redeem the paper currency? Even the silver dollar used to have a gold dollar for its redeemer.

Gold is no longer used for so many things and purposes as it used to be. We seldom hear of the gold fever. The oil boom in a new section will get more people excited today than the finding of a new gold mine. Most of us would rather have a crisp new paper bill than to be lugging gold around in our pockets. Is gold dead? Hardly. It still is the measure of values and insures our paper dollars.

GATHER THE NUTS—Part of Autumn Harvest

We have seen young folks and old folks gathering walnuts, butternuts, hazelnuts, hickory nuts and chestnuts and having a good time while they were working. Yes, it is really work with fun attached.

When the frost is on the pumpkin it is also on the nut crop. There is solid comfort to have nuts to crack and eat in Winter. Many care-free minutes glide by when cracking and eating nuts.

Another reason we want to say a word and urge that a goodly supply of nuts be gathered, is that the meat of the nut looks good and tastes mighty good when a cake is decorated and before you on the table.

There are many different varieties of nuts that are good eats. Each climate will have its peculiar crop. Very few folks realize how many dollars change hands in the course of a year in the nut business.

The experts on food diet will recommend eating a reasonable amount of nuts. They seem to have a value in nutrition that many foods lack. Go to the woods and get nuts for good old Winter time. Do it now.

THE HOT LUNCH—For Folks in School

Yes, school is on once more. Mother's care has started in the matter of proper clothes and proper food for the boy and for the girl.

The expert in food diet has proven that many children are weak and exposed to disease because of improper food. The child must have the balanced ration the same as our live stock animals need a food mixture.

In the old days we and many Blade readers took a tin bucket or a basket with slices of ham, bread and butter and perhaps a piece of pie for our dinner at school. We did not call it lunch then.

All over the country there is a big talk about hot lunches for the folks in school. There seems to be no doubt about the benefits of these eats for the pupils. They like it. It is good for them physically and socially. It is a chance for the girls to get a touch of real, practical education.

The cost is reasonable. The results usually mean a better school spirit and more good humor among neighbors. The old days are gone or are going. We must get used to the fashion of the times or the wagon will run over us and nobody will be sorry.

As a rule where there is a hot lunch served to pupils you can find a first-class teacher who is not lazy or indifferent. If hot lunches are the token and sign of better teachers, let's have the school lunch.

CAPPER—BONUS—GRAFT—Senator Talks Plain

"The World war made one American millionaire for every three American soldiers killed in France. The government should recover hundreds of millions of dollars stolen from the treasury by the crooks and grafters who profiteered.

"These war and peace profiteers owe a bonus to the World war soldier boys. Wall street wants to pay it with a sales tax which would be paid largely by farmers and labor people and others in the form of a tax on food and clothing and other necessities of life."

These are the strong words used by Senator Capper of Kansas, in his speech on the floor of the U. S. senate when he was denouncing the United States Chamber of Commerce for its oppositon to the bonus bill unless the bonus was paid by a sales tax.

Odd, is it not? Three dead soldiers make a millionaire. No wonder some folks want war and some mothers want peace. Is it not strange that both political parties lack leaders who will hunt, find, expose and punish these war grafters.

Our advice to voters is not to vote for any man or woman for senator or congressman for re-election this year who has not made a real effort to have war grafters punished. The man in either branch of congress who has been keeping quiet about war graft is the right candidate to leave at home. Do it now.

BONUS AND TARIFF—Congress Cracks Big Nuts

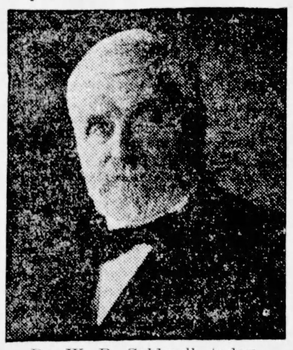
"It's hell to be in congress these days. We have more hard nuts to crack than ever before. You will lose votes either way you go. It is mighty hard to make the world safe for re-election."

Thus spoke a congressman who wants to stay in Washington and draw his $7,500 per year. It used to be easy to be a congressman. It used to be unusual for common folks to ever write a letter to Washington. Now they all do it. In 10 years the letters received by our law makers at Washington have increased 10 times.

The tariff and bonus bills have made our senators and representatives see more ghosts than any other bills ever did. It was a question of taking orders from the bosses or from the home folks. What we need is men at Washington, is men who will vote right whether they are re-elected or not. The policy man is a menace to our country.

$10,000 Worth of Syrup Pepsin Free

I will give away this amount of money in my own medicine—There is a free trial bottle waiting for every family that has a sufferer from constipation—Send today for your bottle.



Dr. W. B. Caldwell, today
Born Shelbyville, Mo. March 27, 1839.

TO commemorate my 84th birthday I have set aside $10,000 in cash to be expended entirely on free trial bottles of my Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which as people know has been successfully used for over 30 years and is today the largest selling family laxative in the world. In spite of that fact there must be literally thousands of families who have never tried it, and these are the ones I hope to reach with my $10,000 offer.

I want to prove to them that my Syrup Pepsin is a better-acting, safer, finer laxative than any other they can obtain. But I don't want them to be at any expense in trying it, and hence I offer a test bottle free. Later on, when thoroughly convinced of its unusual merits they can buy a bottle of their druggist. Over 10 million bottles of Syrup Pepsin are now sold every year in drug stores, yet my company will not profit one cent when you buy your first bottle. It costs us more to sell the first one than we get for it. Our profit comes only when a family keeps it regularly in the house, as I expect yours will when you are once convinced.

Many unthinking parents are giving children strong cathartics; old people are taking salt waters and powders that make them dry and thirsty and which have to be repeated every day; women are using artificial coal-tar drugs in candy form that cause skin eruptions. Don't do it! See that only a plain vegetable laxative is used, not a drastic physic. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a vegetable compound of Egyptian senna and pepsin with pleasant-tasting aromatics. Just that! The formula is on the package.

I want you to have a free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin in your home. I want you to share in my $10,000 offer. Yet I know if you delay answering you will be disappointed. Ask me now for the free trial bottle if anyone in your family has constipation, biliousnes, flatulency, wind or gas on the stomach, sour colicky stomach, headache, loss of appetite and sleep, indigestion, intestinal poisoning, dyspepsia. Syrup Pepsin is intended for just such conditions. Watch it break up a fever or a cold!

Let me send you a trial bottle to prove these facts. My saying so won't prove it half as well as your trying it. Be one of the thousands who will use Syrup Pepsin free because of my 84th birthday. Send the coupon, or your address in any way most convenient to you. But do it quickly.

Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois

In commemoration of your 84th birthday, and as my family has never used your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, send me a free trial bottle to the address below:

Name.....

St. or R. F. D.....

Town & State.....

ONLY ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

CHARACTER'S ACID TESTS

The International Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 22 Is "Jesus Tempted"—Luke 4:1-13.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"To every man there openeth a way,
And the high soul takes the high road
And the low soul gropes the low,
And in between on the misty flats
The rest drift to and fro;
But to every man there openeth
A high way and a low,
And every man decideth
The way his soul shall go."

ACCORDING to Freud, nowadays so vastly popular, there is nothing higher in a human being than his desires; according to Jesus, and all who teach His doctrine, a man's desires should be subordinate wholly to a man's will; and than that will there is yet a higher law, the will of God.

Society has slumped sadly in our time because men and women have chosen the low road of desire, instead of the high road of duty. That choice forever determines destiny.

A queer notion has sprung up, along with the modern revival of pagan philosophies and jungle practices, to the effect that desire, or temptation, is sufficient warrant for doing anything. This is the theme of most of the neurotic, erotic drivel that passes for "popular" fiction. The commonest whine of the discovered criminal is, "I was tempted to do it."

A sufficient defense for any evil, according to this theory, is that there existed a temptation to it. Temptation is thus regarded as something to be followed, rather than, as in our grandfathers' sterner day, as something to be resisted. Our flabby popular code makes no provision, seemingly, for moral fiber or for force of character, or for power of free decision. Because a person has fallen into temptation is counted sufficient excuse for sin.

"Like as We Are."

That silly idea might pass unchallenged, along with a deal of other current loose thinking, did it not come squarely up against the clear example of Jesus Christ, and the explicit teachings of Scripture. Every weak-kneed dallier with "experience," every wobbly sentimentalist, every spineless Christian, is confronted by the inescapable fact that Jesus Himself met temptation—real and powerful temptation—and overcame it utterly. He was "tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin." He overcame the seduction to evil by no power that may not be every man's.

There is more here than lies on the surface. If the temptation of Jesus was not

"As idle as a painted ship
Upon a painted ocea,"

—if it was no more make-believe and theatrical show—then we face the stupendous truth of the complete humaneness of the Son of God. If Jesus was, as the record explicity states, really tempted, then He could yield to temptation, even as you and I. It was possible for Christ to fall! What a startling revelation of the entire humanity of the Elder Brother who came to show us all the way to the Father! Jesus could have fallen before temptaition, just like us; and He did overcome temptation. What is more, He conquered by no power that is not at the command of every other child of God.

See where this mighty fact leads us. Ife Jesus won in a direct conflict with the Tempter, then He has shown a clear road open before the feet of every other son of man to come off victorious over all the besetments of sin. In other words, it is clearly possible for a man or a woman to live a life that has been lifted above the control of circumstance and temptation, a spirit-mastered life, loyad to the word and will of God. This is the "way of escape" provided for us when we are tempted. As Christ conquered, so may we conquer.

The Drama of the Desert.

This short story of the Temptation of Jesus—following naturally, as a reaction after the spiritual exaltation of His baptism by John, and the approving Voice from the clouds—should be read itself, to make comment upon it understandable. I quote from the Weymouth version:

Then Jesus, full of the Holy Spirit, returned from the Jordan, and was led about by the Spirit in the Desert for 40 days, tempted all the while by the Devil. During those days He ate nothing, and at the close of them He suffered from hunger.

Then the Devil said to Him.

"If you are God's Son, tell this stone to become bread."

"It is written," replied Jesus, "'It is not on bread alone that a man shall live.'"

The Devil next led Him up and caused Him to see at a glance all the kingdoms of the world. And the Devil said to Him:

"To you will I give all this authority and this splendor; for it has been handed over to me, and on whomsover I will I bestow it. If therefore you do homage to me, it shall be yours."

Jesus said in answer to him: "It is written, 'To the Lord thy God thou shalt do homage, and to Him alone shalt thou render worship.'"

Then he brought Him to Jerusalem and caused Him to stand on the roof of the Temple, and said to Him, "If you are God's Son, throw yourself down from here; for it is written, 'He will give orders to His angels concerning thee, to guard thee safely; 'and 'On their hands they shall bear thee up. Lest at any moment thou shouldst strike thy foot against a stone.'"

The reply of Jesus was "It is said, 'Thou shalt not put the Lord thy God to the proof.'"

So the Devil, having fully tried every kind of temptation on Him, left Him for a time.

The Sag of the Soul.

Everybody who has consciously lived, knows that sag of the soul—that downward tug and pull of doubt and fear—which leads a person to distrust his own higher nature and capabilities. The universality of the three typical testings of our Lord stands out in the first little word of Satan—"IF you are God's Son."

It seems as if the whole tragedy of life is wrapped up in that particular tiny "If." Youth sets out to be noble and great, and to live life on the higher levels; maturity and middle age often find that same lofty spirited youth a mere average grubber after a livelihood with dreams dissipated and ideals gone. He has succumbed to the tempter's "If" and accepted his estimate of a lower, more material, more selfish scale of life. What wrecks are worse than the souls, called to be sons of God, who have become content to be sons of the flesh and of the moment?

It was his oldest and most successful wile that Satan tried on the Master when he put self-sustenance first. The bread-and-butter question is the primary economic consideration. By this most of the world has for ages been kept in subjection. Even within the memory of readers of these lines, employers boldly dictated how their workmen should vote, on peril of losing their jobs. The subservience of the soul to the stomach is the most ancient of slaveries. "A man must live," resounds Satan's slogan—which Jesus answered in the desert.

Where Statesmen Fall.

Because statesmen and politicians yielded, after the armistice, to the second of the temptations addressed to Jesus, the world is in its present agony. The lust for power and imperialism is one of the weaknesses of the great. It has probably caused more woe to mankind than any other single sin, aside from the love of money. It took possession of Europe's plenipotentiaries at Paris; so that they broke solemn pledges to the world and to their own soldiers! disregarded signed agreements between themselves; and, after bringing Europe to the bring of complete economic collapse, it has now plunged civilization into the present needless Near Eastern maelstrom.

This present tragedy around the Mediterranean would have been avoided if diplomatists had not succumbed to the blandishments of the tempter who says, "To you I will give all this authority and this splendor . . . . If therefore you do homage to me, it shall all be yours." Ambitious imperialists paid the devil's price for world privilige, political and commercial; and behold the settlement, in fire and fear and blood and tears and hate and misery immeasurable!

Not only nations fall at this point, but men and women also, who seek a short cut to greatness. If there were space, instances out of real life could be cited. The book of contemporary politics is crowded with tales of men who sold their souls for the sake of office—and then did not get or could not keep the office!

In the swift, stern answer of Jesus to the tempter we have the one remedy for the pitiable plight of the nations. They have gone wrong because they have done wrong. Now only a return to the clear way of righteousness, which is loyalty to the living God, will deliver our ensnarled world from its terrible entanglements. If simple allegiance to the clear will of the Almighty takes the place of the sinuous sophistication of statecraft, we may hope for the resclue of the race. Would that we could inscribe above the table of every international council, and at the head of every treaty, "To the Lord thy God thou shalt do homage, and to Him alone shalt thou render worship."

Trivial Tests of Religion.

"A papoose question!" retorted old John Eliot, first missionary to the American Indians, as some "smart" braves tried to entangle him with cunning queries. "Papoose questions!" I find my mind eschoing as I listen to the talk of some men upon religion. It lacks reverence and dignity and a sense of seemliness. Back in the Appalachian mountains, it is said, folk still quibble over catch questions of theology; although the essential reverence and piety of these mountaineers is beyond doubt.

Most of us have learned, though that Christianity is not a matter of display or competition. We see the sophistry of Satan's summons to the Saviour to throw Himself down from a pinnacle of the temple, in the expectation that God would safeguard Him. Faith is for hours of need, and not for this idle exhibition. There is such a thing as abuse of Providence. If in the course of real ministry, the Master had fallen from the temple's height He would have been succored; but His rebuke of the tempter that he should not make idle trial of God was sufficent.

Answered by Scripture—the sure sword of victory for every tempted one—Satan departed for the time; and angels ministered to the tested but triumphant Jesus.

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LEAGUE FIGHTING WET CANDIDATES

Anti-Salooners' Campaign to Be Extended Over United States.

Anybody who imagines the Anti-Saloon League of America intends to remain passive, inactive or indifferent during the present campaign is due to be disillusioned.

At the league's headquarters in Washington, commanded by Wayne B. Wheeler, national counsel and legislative superintendent, every candidate for senator and representative at the November election has been classified and card-indexed as "wet" or "dry."

"Dry" organizations in every state, district, county and precinct have been given the "dope" on their state and local candidates. "Wet" candidates are marked for slaughter and instructions given for getting out a full vote for the "dry" candidates.

Numerous liberal organizations have predicted congress, at its next session, will amend the Volstead act to permit manufacture and sale of light wine and beer.

"Dry" chiefs haven't boasted much, but have been busy lubricating the "dry" machine to see that this prediction does not come true.

CROWN PRINCE REGRETS INABILITY TO AID IN REUNITING GERMANY

Regret that he cannot go back to Germany to aid in reuniting his country is the principal emotion of the Crown Prince in exile in Wieringen, Holland.

He says this in an authorized interview printed by the Baltimore Sun. The cabled interview, which is copyrighted by that paper, was given to Henry L. Mencken, critic and essayist who has been in Central Europe for several months.

Mencken comments on the dreariness of the island which is entirely cut off from the mainland for weeks during the Winter.

His narrative proceeds:

Spirit Sheds Dreariness.

"But this deadly isolation has failed to make any noticeable impression on the spirit or frame of the prince. There are touches of gray in his sandy hair, but he still poses as a drill sergeant and is as quick in speech and movement. Very tall, slim and lithe, and now smooth shaven he looks much like a big boy.

"But certainly there is nothing immature about his ideas. Among all the Germans I have talked to during the past six weeks, ranging from high officials to newspaper editors and from university professors to business men I can recall none whose views of past and present events contain less of illusion. He discusses the object of the war with great shrewdness and accepts his present position uncomplainingly. It is uncomfortable, but so is every other German position.

Covets More Action.

"'Germany,' he said, 'faces stupendous tasks and almost intolerable burdens and it is naturally hard for any German to have to stand by without taking a hand. I sincerely wish I could be more actively employed, but certainly have no desire to complicate the present situation by raising factional questions. It would be absurd, of course, to say dynastic considerations do not interest me, but they assuredly take second place in my thoughts.'"

Mencken asked the prince if he would vote, supposing himself at home.

"'Certainly,' he answered, 'my wife always votes. Why shouldn't I?'"

Watchful Major Mueldner evidently feared Mencken would ask him how he would vote but the prince himself saved the situation.

"'I refuse to answer,' he said with a smile. 'The ballot is secret by law and I always try to obey the laws.'"

Laughs at Loot Tales.

"The prince takes a philosophical view of the extravagant tales about him circulated in America during the war. For example, the stories of wholesale burglaries in France. He collects such fables with humorous interest and was apparently delighted with several the writer contributed from the archives of the Creel Press bureau.

"'Such nonsensical libels,' he said, 'do not anger me half as much as their authors probably think. A business of that sort with the trade I was born to. If Germany had won the victory I'd have got as crown prince far more than my fair share of the glory and applause. In defeat I receive, perhaps, rather more than a fair share of the blame and execration, both at home and abroad, but such are fortunes of war for commanding officers. I doubt that any sane American seriously believes today I was guilty of the fantastic crimes laid to me during the war. That madness must necessarily pass. Meanwhile it gives me no concern.'

Sees U. S. as Savior.

"Like most other Germans, the prince believes the European situation will never be genuinely remedied until the United States takes a hand in it. 'It rather surprises me,' he said, 'that the United States as a nation shows little concern about the immediate future here. Things go steadily from bad to worse—I don't mean in Germany alone, but everywhere on the continent. Here in rich peaceful Holland among people famous for industry and business capacity, the effects of the German situation are everywhere visible. Hollanders must sell their goods, but their best customers, Germany, can no longer buy, nor will she ever buy again until there is a radical dealing with the evils which beset her.

Blames Peace Treaty.

"I hear that trade is almost as badly paralyzed in the two Americas and for the same reason. Europe simply cannot buy the surplus of the natural products of the western hemisphere. Thus, one-half of the civilized world sees its crops rotting in field and warehouse and the other half faces starvation. The underlying cause of all this disorganization and distress is the Versailles treaty. It was made in anger and in total disregard of the most elementary economic laws and common sense. Today the fact that it is utterly unworkable is obvious to every one. It is doing almost as much damage in France, in fact, as to Germany, and scarcely less to the other allies and the neutrals. The speech of Reginald McKenna in New York ought to be accepted by the whole world as a plain warning. McKenna knows the situation thoroughly and he told the simple truth.

"'The entrance of the United States into the war threw the balance toward the allies and was largely responsible for their victory. But the United States opposed the treaty before it was signed and has never ratified it since.'"

INCREASE IN RAIL TRAFFIC REPORTED

An extraordinary volume of traffic is now being moved over American railroads, says a report issued by the car service division of the American Railroad association.

Freight loadings during the week ending Sept. 30, amounted to 988,381 cars, which was declared to be within three per cent of the maximum volume of traffic ever carried, and only exceeded by the loadings during the week in October, 1920, when the total was 1,008,818 cars.

For the corresponding week last year, the loads of freight moved were unable to furnish enough cars to supply all shippers immediately, and Sept. 30, 1922, there were 130,325 cars requisitioned by shippers which could not be furnished without delay.

ENGINEER ON STRIKE SINCE 1888 IS DEAD

The oldest strike in the world is ended, and the striker, Albert M. Parmeter, is buried. Parmeter went on strike in 1888 when he was pilot of an old wood burning engine on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, and he never gave in. He continued to draw strike pay until his death.

At his funeral last week in Burlington, Ia., 400 members of his union, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and a delegation of striking shopmen, followed his body to the grave.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER Genuine

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache
Toothache	Lumbago
Earache	Rheumatism
Neuraligia	Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Blackheaded Pimples Quit With S. S. S.

Why? Pimple-Poison Goes When Red-Blood-Cells Increase! S. S. S. Builds These Red-Blood Cells.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1922

There must be something about a white man that cannibals like. Do you suppose it can be backbone and spareribs?

Scarcity of lumber is another reason why America shouldn't think of erecting more wooden crosses in foreign lands.

War profiteers can never be expected to buy birdseed for the well-known dove of peace.

Some people inhale fresh air and breathe insults.

It is announced that the last of the kaisers is to marry a widow. It will be the last of him allright.

Lima Beane says the minority's tongue is loose at both ends.

Any girl who marries him because he's a rough bear must not expect him to be a kitten ever after.

If Europe is blown to smithereens, as Dr. Noble predicts, the league of nations will go blooey too and Jimmy Cox will have to light a few volcanic fires over here if he wants the United States to join.

Time is money. So is coal.

Since Turkish baths are unknown in Turkey the name may have resulted from the fact that those who take the baths feel like Armenians during the ordeal.

Nero fiddled while Rome burned and now many a youngster learns to fiddle while the neighbors cuss.

Beautiful but dumb. That is a movie actor's opinion of 80 per cent of the stars of the films. What can Will Hays do about that?

Men who want to be great for the good they can do others are already great.

Birds of a feather flock together. It is Nature's system and it works. Nations would do well to follow it and shinny on their own side.

Boys can give a good imitation of being happy, though on their way to school.

A New York man was killed while shaking a rug, presumably for his wife, as that is the only reason why men shake rugs. He would have been almost killed if he had not shaken it.

Jimmy Cox's voice is about as pleasing to the Democrats now as a cracked phonograph record is to the neighbors.

Wilbur Glenn Voliva has received enough publicity of late to name his own salary in the movies or to get his picture issued in connection with a seven-cent cigar.

In China five million dogs are consumed as food each year. In this country there are no statistics on the subject.

Electric hair-cutting shears have been invented. Soon the barber will be able to shove a customer into a machine, turn a switch and pull him out the other end looking like the fellow in the collar ads.

It's difficult to imagine a person without tonsils, appendix or wisdom teeth ever getting sick enough to die.

Clemenceau without any previous training, went into the jungle after the close of the war and hunted tigers. But he isn't going to take any unnecessary hazards with American banquets.

One can buy something like seven million rubles for a dollar. But one could have more fun with a dollar's worth of confetti.

When freight cars are not jammed in on side tracks, waiting for business, there is a shortage. What are the men who manage the railroads paid big salaries for?

We can fly high on the wings of exultation, but we can't stay up near the blue of heaven indefinitely. Gravity brings us back to earth.

Ford may run for President if he can be convinced there is any money in it.

A man doesn't care because there are 2,500,000,000,000 tons of coal in the United States available for future use. He wants a few tons in his cellar available for use next Winter.

The Georgia woman, who was named United States senator, will lose her seat before she fills it. She is lucky inasmuch as her constituents won't be able to find fault with her.

Squash pie is one article of food that no housewife dares to desecrate with mayonnaise dressing.

Only reason some couples get married is to be able to invite their friends to see their new furniture.

We are in favor of an eleventh commandment after we have made observation of the ten we now have a fixed habit.

It ought to be possible for two nations to dislike each other without going to war about it. Individuals can do it.

There is always comfort for the minority in the thought that the majority hasn't any sense.

There can be little doubt that the League of Nations needs the United States. It needs something to make it snappy, though that is not a good reason why the United States should join.

Our own cure for crying woes of the world, take it or leave it alone: Quit jawing, go home, go to work.

A Habit of Fear

A match dropped anywhere in the Balkins endangers every powder magazine in that corner of Europe. The war that was between Turkey and Greece and has very nearly developed into a war of the English against the Turks can even now, by a single injudicious step, involve Jugo-Slavia, involve Bulgaria, bring Rumania to do battle.

The distant observer thinks of the Balkan states as governed by greed. The modern psychologist would say that they are controlled by the habit of fear. Each state fears that it will be encroached upon by its neighbors. Each is afraid that a rival will acquire an advantage territorially, politically—an advantage that will carry the power to oppress and coerce. Jugo-Slavia has massed troops upon her eastern frontier to protect herself against not merely some far-swinging movement of the Turks, but also against Bulgaria who may feel persuaded to resume the practice of land-grabbing. Bulgaria, for her part, is troubled about her capital which could be bombarded from Jugo-Slavia, and claims that an autonomy of Thrace is necessary to check the Turk permanently. Rumania is suspicious of Jugo-Slavia, and in addition entertains the dread that Russia will undertake the invasion of Bessarabia—a Rumanian share of the spoils of the World war.

It is easy to see that the conditions invite wars all around, new alliances, new treacheries, a fresh set of complications. Yet unless it is Turkey, inspired with the military successes against the Greeks, there is probably not one of the nations of southeastern Europe who wouldn't go far to avoid war. The curse of fear is over all the Balkans. The habit of fear controls not merely ministries, but the masses of the people. If we ourselves lived in dread or expectation of anything like an invasion over the Canadian border we would have the same state of mind of folks of the Balkan peninsula—a custom of sleeping upon our arms—the bad usage of doing a considerable amount of shooting before taking account of the costs.

Dreams Long Deferred

This is another one of those seasons when the prophets are moved to promise the complete and spectacular disintegration of the two big political parties, the amalgamation of their conservative elements and a brotherly union of their liberals or radicals.

The prophecy has a claim upon respect because of its age. Greeley, we understand, was an early ballyhoo for it. It saw service in the Tilden-Hayes campaign. It entered into the Cleveland contests. Faith was provided it when Bryan was appealing to all and sundry to come over into Macedonia and make a meal of the money octopus. So, sometimes loudly and confidently, sometimes with cunning and knowing whispers, the forecasters have declared that the political situation compelled a new alignment. Look for yourselves, said they.

The most interesting thing about this prediction is that, while it has never taken place according to expectation, it is always possible. In creed the two parties have come to appreciate each other so closely that it requires a political theologian to keep the border line demarked clearly. Republicans have their low tariff members. Every tariff revision discloses high tariff advocates among Democrats in congress. In both organizations are citizens who urge the extension of our paternal tendencies of government and others who insist upon a return to the Jeffersonian formula of governmental simplicity. In several of your national elections the voting has been entirely for candidates and not a bit for principles.

The fact that the threatened realignment has been merely a threat for so long is an illustration of the tenacious grip of custom coupled with the power of inherent organization. Yet these cannot be counted upon to hold their power forever over millions of voters. The dream of a realignment will probably come true about the time that prophets, despairing of success in their line, have gone to work at something else. But that may be generations hence.

Another Line of New Thought

James F. Byrnes, who is a congressman from South Carolina, gives it as his opinion that "a Democratic senate and house for the present Republican congress would be a blessing and not a calamity."

It is always interesting and stimulating to hear unusual views. It is by deviating from the paths of the common faiths and beliefs that the occasional, out of the ordinary man bursts into new seas of thought. Not long ago a very daring gentleman ventured to differ with the accepted facts of life to the extent of suggesting that the gorilla had attained a civilization superior to that of man because the gorilla was happy in his domain while it was not at all plain that man was taking joy in his own. More recently the author, George Moore, gave education fits, arguing that the generality of humankind thrived best in a state of ignorance.

A little less than two years ago the country very definitely decided that Democratic rule was calamitous. How else can you explain the 7,000,000 Republican plurality? Has there been reason since to come to the conviction that this was a mistake? It would be very bold to answer yes. The Republican congress was, in several respects, a disappointment. But it was a disappointment largely because it was helpless. No congress has the power miraculously to wipe out billions of war debts. It has no power in a wonderful hour of inspiration to substitute a taxless era for one of heavy taxes. The real merit of the Republican congress was that it did to some extent lower taxes, that it undertook the revolutionary adventure of reorganizing government upon a business and economical basis after long decades of poor business methods and of waste, that it actually began the reformation of its own customs and traditions—a thing that has not been attempted a half dozen times in the career of our national legislative body. The Democrats, for all their amazing opportunities, tried nothing. They were wrapped in cloaks of self-complacency, and in the degree of their own vanity were convinced that their fellow countrymen were proud of them.

Times change, and so do the minds of men. The Democrats may have acquired modesty in these two years as a minority party. But would the realization of this bring the country to the notion that a Democratic congress would be a blessing? One may doubt it. What sins of commission and omission the Republicans have been guilty of they have dealt as best they could with innumerable perplexing problems. The Democratic practice was to ignore the problems as if they did not exist.

Punctured Prophets

The prophets who dealt with the coal and railroad strikes promised the country a Winter of delayed and congested traffic, the repetition of the experiences of 1917 and 1920.

Then the transportation experts reviewed the forecasts.

They pointed out that in 1917 the freight was pouring, like a thousand Spring freshets, to the eastern seaboard. The country was feeding Europe and supplying it with munitions of war. We were concentrating troops and piling up vast stores for the ships to take away. In 1920 the period of frantic production was coming to a crisis. Transportation was called upon to move such freight as never had been turned over to the railroads in any previous year of peace.

It is the experts' opinion now that railroad traffic will be distributed in a perfectly normal way this Winter. Perhaps there will not be so much of it that it will strain even those lines that are having the greatest trouble in repairing their rolling stock.

The expert is the greatest foe to pessimism who is permitted to run at large in the republic. For more than a quarter century he has been knocking the spots out of the wizards whose state of digestion compels them to be bears on the land of their nativity. If he isn't restrained he will quiet our prophets of gloom forever—and so much more will have been lost of our national stock of things to laugh at.

The Curving Road

There are many things to admire in the engineers who are making over the highways. But they have one serious disability. They are too much the worshipers of the straight line.

These engineers are building on the principle that it is the duty of the roads to hurry automobile traffic to its destination. That, in large part is a mistake. The roads should provide satisfaction and pleasure to those who use them.

This conviction has been developed through observing that many roads which all their careers have been curving and inviting have been straightened out in recent months. This has been done, in several instances, at high cost. The grading has swallowed more dollars than were saved by the making of straight lines.

There is nothing much duller than a long straight road. There are some famous stretches that run for scores of miles. But none of them is as popular as some poorer highways that curve and wind among hills.

In a corner of Canada a branch railroad ceases running with the beginning of snowfall. The inhabitants, at the end of the line then establish communication with dog sleds. For a time they used the railroad as their road. But they finally gave it up for the rougher bush trails. The reason was that on the trails the dogs could not see for any distance. They were livelier on that account; more forgetful of their task. On the railroad they pulled without spirit, loafed and shirked, grew sullen and indifferent.

Something of that same effect is visited upon human beings who must drive machines on monotonous straight roads. There is no bend to wonder about. They've only distance to cover, not sights to see.

One big fallacy that is growing is that frequent changes of views indicate broadmindedness. It comes nearer indicating lack of mental strength.

Brains are to think with, says a philosopher. Of course, but it is impossible to think with other people's brains; everybody must have an equipment of his own.

Someone says a pessimist is a man without hope. He is wrong. A pessimist always hopes for the worst.

BLADE WRITER SAILS ON BIGGEST SHIP TO DISCOVER NEW WORLD IN EUROPE

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THE old Europe died with the Great War. The new Europe is now being born. I am on my way abroad to explore it. I want to show you the land and the people; to describe how the new other half lives and how it is competing with us; to wwrite of the beggars who live in palaces and the one-time millionaires who toil for their bread. I expect to have face to face talks with the peasant on his farm, the wage worker in his factory, the merchant over his counter, the business man in his office, and the woman in her home. I shall show you how the new woman has taken the place of the man; and I may even speak of why the stork is nesting in Germany and how the Rachel of France is mourning for her children because they are not. I shall not write war stuff nor politics, though if a king or a president should tell me his hopes and his woes I may report them.

I am not a prophet nor the son of a prophet, and I shall not predict. My expedition is solely one of discovery. I am but an humble explorer, traveling over the European continent from farm to farm, from workshop to workshop, from town to town, and from country to country with my secretary at my elbow jotting down just what I see. I may now and then take a Zeppelin or an airplane to cover long distances, but most of these travels will be in automobiles with my camera ready for any strange shots that may offer.

The Modern Columbus.

Indeed, I feel I am the Modern Columbus. In 1492 the great Genoese started west across the Atlantic and discovered America. In 1922 I am starting across the Atlantic to discover the New World of Europe. Columbus had a fleet of three little vessels. His flagship, the Santa Maria, was only 90 feet long and 20 feet wide, and its displacment was about 35 tons. My ship is the Majestic, the biggest boat that has floated the seas since God divided the waters. It is more than double the length of the Ark of Old Noah, and thrice its depth from the hurricane deck to the keel. It is just about 1,700 times the size of the flagship of Columbus. To be exact, it has 56,000 gross tonnage, is 956 feet long, 100 feet wide, and a little more than 100 feet deep.

But figures mean nothing except to an Einstein, an Isaac Newton, or an Humphrey Davey. Let me give you some concrete comparisons. Take the Woolworth building in lower New York. Let the genii who moved Aladdin's palace in the wink of an eye lift it up and lay it lengthwise beside us out here in mid-ocean. The Majestic is almost 200 feet longer, and its cubic contents I venture are greater. When the Central park obelisk was brought from Egypt to New York it filled the steamer upon which it was carried. You could put the Washington monument, the greatest of all obelisks, on the deck of the Majestic, and there would still be 200 feet between its aluminum tip and the prow, and a like distance from its base to the stern.

Noah's Ark Outdone.

Noah's Ark, estimating the cubit at 18 inches, was 450 feet long, 75 feet wide, and the Bible says it had only three stories. This flagship of mine has nine decks, and if a 10-story apartment house could be built on its keel the roof would not reach the base of the smokestacks. Two such arks could be laid lengthwise inside the Majestic, and there would still be three decks above and three decks below. Captain Trant, who manages the steamer under Sir Bertram Hayes, tells me it takes a nine-mile walk to see all of the ship. I am sure he is right, for I make a Sababth day's journey every time I go from my room to my meals.

Columbus made his famous journey with sails. This ship is driven by turbines that give a force equal to 100,000 horses all working at once. Take out your watch and heft it. Mine weighs five ounces. This ship weighs 56,000 tons and every bit of it is built like a watch. I went in an elevator with the chief engineer, Mr. Wolff, down through story after story of the marvelous machinery and put my hands on the steel wheel that controls the mighty force that speeds the Majestic through the waves faster than a race horse can trot. We are making 25 miles an hour as I write, and our possible speed is 30 or more. Still, with a twist of the wrist I could start that great force to working, and with another twist, make it stop. The captain on the bridge has a thought, and a press of a button will turn this machinery as he directs.

Raising Ghost of Columbus.

Were I the witch of Endor I would raise the spirit of Columbus as she called forth that of Samuel for Saul; and I venture that Columbus, when he saw the wonders surrounding him on this great ship would be more disquieted than was that old prophet of Israel. I should like to show Columbus the force that moves the Majestic. It is a power that was unknown until almost 400 years after the Santa Maria was launched. It is oil, drawn from the rocky bowels of old Mother Earth. We have 8,000 tons of it aboard, and are burning more than 30 tons every hour, or a half ton a minute. The oil is sprayed into the furnaces, and the turning of a screw starts the flow.

I should like to see the ghost of Columbus looking at the magic lights on this steamer. We have 15,000 incandescent bulbs that shine every night, and there are great golden globes set into the ceilings of the Palm Court, the ballroom, and the dining room. A city of 40,000 people could be supplied with light by our dynamos, and almost every one of these golden golf balls, or electric bulbs, gives out more light rays than all the grease pots or lamps of fish oil which tried vainly to conquer the darkness of the Santa Maria.

A Floating Hotel.

Indeed, there is hardly a thing aboard this vessel, excepting the lifeboats, that suggests the ships of Columbus. The huge monster is made of steel, and its armor is a steel shell about as thick as your thumb that keeps out the water. At the level of the sea and below, this shell is double, with an air space between so large that a big dog could crawl through.

The captain of this ship is a retired commodore of the British navy who has been knighted by his king. His title is Sir Bertram Hayes, K. C. M. G., D. S. O., R. D., and that nothwithstanding he is more simple and unpretentious than John Acker, the steward who takes care of my room.

And now let us look at the entertainment part of this ship. When one walks up the gangway of the modern liner he comes into a floating hotel, with elevators that glide noiselessly up and down, with walls of ivory whiteness, and with frescoed and decorated ceilings upheld by great columns like marble. We have on B deck, eight stories above the steel keel, three great rooms the width of the steamer, that cover the length of a short city block. These rooms are from 26 to 30 feet high, and they are fitted out with furniture worth a king's ransom. At one end is the Palm Court filled with real palms whose fronds kiss the ceiling.

Beyond the Palm room is a restaurant where one can dine a la carte at a dollar a bite if he is not satisfied with the table d'hote in the dining hall three decks below. Opposite, across a wide lobby, is the lounge which is almost as long as was the deck of the Santa Maria. It is for all the world like the supper room of a New York hotel, with a large dancing space in the center. At night 300 or 400 people sit in the upholstered chairs on the red velvet carpet that surrounds the dance floor, and men in evening dress and richly clad women move over the floor. That is one of the scenes I should like to show to Columbus. The gowns worn by the dancers are as a rule of silk or filmy chiffon. The stuffs are so sheer that that a full dress weighs less than a pound. But that dress is worth more than its weight in gold. If any one should doubt this, here are the figures: An ounce of gold is worth $20, and a pound of avoirdupois would be 16 times that, or $320. There is many a gown on the floor every night that costs above that, and that notwithstanding, one might squeeze it up in one hand or ram it into a tumbler.

A Peep at the Kitchens.

But all this is vanity! In the words of King David, "Yea, it is lighter than vanity." (Psalm 62-9) Christopher Columbus, with the odor of the salt junk and slumgullion of four centuries ago in his nostrils, would be more interested in the housekeeping arrangements of this mighty ocean hotel. I shall take his spirit with me down a half dozen stories and show him the kitchens, the butchers and bakers, and the storerooms filled with supplies enough to feed fat these 5,000 souls who have brought their greedly stomachs abroad.

The spirit of Columbus would see a hundred lamb chops on the stove at a time, and, in the bakeshops, biscuits and rolls shoveled out of ovens into baskets each holding four bushels. The Majestic cooks 6,000 pounds of meat every day, it bakes its own bread, mixing a barrel of flour at a kneading; and it cuts the bread by machinery so fast that one loaf of 72 slices was chopped up in just 30 seconds by the ticks of my watch.

I do not know the favorite drink of Columbus, but any of our American passengers whose throat has been corked since the passage of the prohibition amendment can have his favorite drink on this steamer. We have on board 80,000 bottles of ale, 4,000 bottles of brandy, whisky and gin, and 1,800 bottles of champagne.

But let us leave the kitchen and give the ghost of Columbus a look at the linen rooms. The weekly wash of a ship like this would cover the Santa Maria so that it would be only a needle in a haystack of linen above. If it were spread out on the fields of your farm it would cover every inch of 50 acres, and if upon the roofs of New York, it would make white hundreds, yes, thousands, of houses. If hung upon clothes lines there would float in the breeze 8,000 bed spreads, 10,000 blankets and 77,000 towels. There would be also 10,000 tablecloths, 45,000 napkins and more than 5,000 aprons required for the cooks and stewards, as well as doilies and ship's lingerie of one kind and another. The blankets stretched on one line would reach 15 miles, the the sheets 16 miles, and the table cloths and napkins just about as far as from Washington to Baltimore. No washing is done on the ship, yet none of the table linen is used more than once.

How the heart of Columbus would swell if he could see the fortunes seemingly squandered under his eyes. You remember his trials and disappointments in persuading Queen Isabella of Spain to finance his adventure. The queen kept him waiting for years, and he had left the court on his mule for France in despair when he was brought back with the word that she would furnish him the money. And do you know how much she put up. All told, the cash was only $67,500—a little more than small change for the millionaire financier of today. The ships and their outfits cost $236,000.

Now let us give you some items as to the cost of my flagship, the Majestic. As the Modern Columbus, I shall not tell what I individually pay. Suffice it to say it is enough, and the gold eagles squealed when I handed over the dollars. But the Majestic, which was constructed by the Germans at much lower wages than those of today, would cost, if built now somewhere between $20,000,000 and $25,000,000, and in order to pay any kind of profit on the investment, she must earn for every round trip nearly twice the cost of the fleet which Columbus took across the Atlantic. This ship can hardly last more than 25 years, so that in addition to its ordinary profits it has to earn a depreciation of about $1,00,000 a year.

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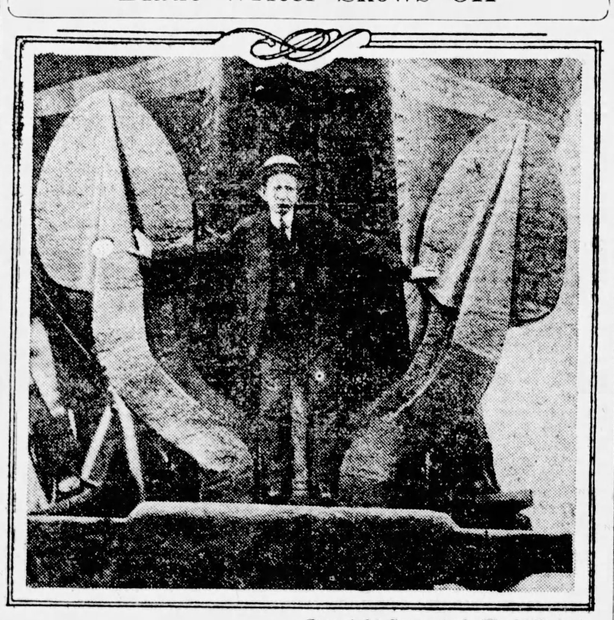
The George Matthew Adams Service.

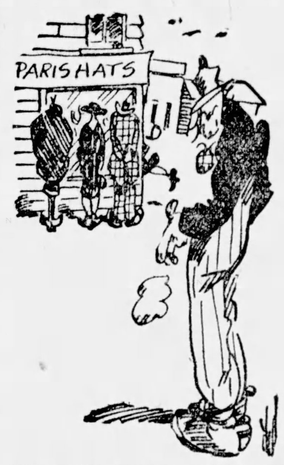
Blade Writer Shows Off



Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THIS photograph shows Frank G. Carpenter, who is traveling through Europe and writing for The Blade, standing on one of the 30,000-pound monster anchors of the biggest ship in the world. Mr. Carpenter is photographed on the very nose of the Majestic, 40 feet below the hurricane deck and as high above the ocean as the top of a six-story building.

ABE MARTIN



Elmer Moots took a little walk around town t'day just t' see if he could find any o' th' fellers he used t' know before he bought a car.

Joe Kite says he never swore but five times in his life an' that was when a window shade pulled off th' roller.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Public Library

UPON the shelves the good books stand, unblemished by a reader's hand; the gilt is fresh upon their backs, the covers show no seams or cracks; the stately tomes with wisdom stored make small appeal to readers bored by anything in print whose drift is to instruct or to uplift. The queenly dame who is in charge remarks to me, "Our stock is large of volumes stuffed with useful lore; we have nine tons, or maybe more. Our shelves are loaded to the guards with works of sages and of bards, so choose a book to suit your need, and take it home with you and read." "I'm looking for a book," I say, "a noble work by Bertha Clay, wherein a serving maid named Luke is married to a belted duke; that noble's jealous aunts now rush to put cold poison in her mush; plot follows plot till readers quail—this is an outline of the tale, and I'll be glad as glad can be, if you can find this book for me." "Ah, woe is me," exclaims the dame, "you modern birds are all the same. I thought when I beheld you here, your face so thoughtful and austere, that from the shelf you'd promptly jerk a helpful and uplifting work. But no one wants those noble tomes; you reach for bunk like 'Sherlock Holmes!'"

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

UNCLE HENRY says: "I feel like introducing a protective tariff bill in my family, in order to keep out of the house all the can openers and other articles smooth-tongued agents persuade my wife to buy."

Life's Discomforts.

Listening to a long-winded preacher.

When a man is the czar of a household he isn't afraid to use a guest towel.

Town Gossip.

Mrs. Pelham makes a practice of telling mothers how to take care of their babies to keep them healthy, although she never raised anything but three poodle dogs, two Persian cats and a parrot, and all but the parrot are dead.

We suppose some girls nowadays won't even look at a fellow who is in a class below a bootlegger if there is any class below.

Fashion Hint:—Shoes, run down at the heels, are not good for either the foot or the eyes.

Rosalind's Advice.

Dear Rosalind: How can I get rid of a fellow who persists in sitting in the porch swing every evening instead of taking me out to a show now and then?—Georgia.

Ans.—Put the swing in the cellar where he can't find it.—Rosalind.

ON THE PHONE

"Hello, hello. Say, Central, wake up.

"Is that you, Agnes?

"Did you hear about Mamie?

"I called up just as soon as I found out.

"Isn't it too bad?

"Yes, he left yesterday morning.

"They never did get along.

"He seemed such a nice fellow.

"No, she went back home.

"No, I never.

"Isn't it too bad?

"Goodbye, I got to call up Jennie."

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLE.

To the World.
Dear Everybody:

Much was written about short skirts during the time calves were exposed to the soft breezes and the masculine gazes, but little has been said in print about the new long skirts. A few flappers with funny faces say a lot of things about them that can't be printed, but they don't count for much in this world.

Because of the manner in which the longer skirts are draped around the wearer the latter is sometimes called a slinker. The change has been so startling that poor mankind hasn't recovered from his surprise yet. Not many months ago the dashing little flapper was declaring that she would never conceal her limbs until she wore a coffin, but she changed her mind when the merchants began displaying only the long skirted dresses in their windows.

With long skirts woman's age will be more difficult to conceal. No longer will a maid of 25 be asked by some elderly gentleman whether she likes geography or arithmetic best. A 30-year-old won't be taken for a 12-year-old by a man whose eyes never leave the ground.

The new style will also make American men more soldierly in bearing. No more will they amble along the street with downcast eyes. Instead of looking at legs they'll look at faces. Of course that's hard on the homely ones who have pretty ankles, but it's not so hard on the pretty ones whose ankles are thick and stout.

A flapper used to come right out and say brazenly that her legs ached if they ached, but a slinker's legs will be limbs when she mentions them verbally. Long skirts will be easier on the pocketbook because a slinker can darn the knee of one of her stockings and no one will be the wiser, while a flapper would be disgraced by such a public display of economy. As for me, I prefer the slinker to the flapper as I don't believe in exposing deformities to the public eye.

Your observant
UNCLE HENRY.

VETERANS ASK LIBERAL LAWS

Want Changes in Method of Treatment of Disabled Men.

Disabled veterans of the World war will ask congress to change laws regarding care of victims of the conflict.

These amendments will be asked:

To rate as totally and permanently disabled those who have been in hospitals or asylums a year.

Prevention of reduction in compensation without three months' notice and physical examination.

Changing from two years to three as the limit within which it shall be deemed neurosis, tuberculosis or empyema shall be deemed to have been acquired in the service.

Providing $200 for funeral expenses and $5 for a flag to drape the coffin.

More liberal arrangements for reinstatement of insurance.

Statements of medical findings for those discharged from hospitals.

Famous Aviator Wins Cup

Lieutenant Ferrari, Italian aviator, who flew from Rome to Tokio in 1920, won the aviation grand cup of Italy over a course of 2,004 kilometers, which he covered in 12 hours, 57 minutes, 29 seconds flying time.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Manhood

Manhood, my son, demands but this
of you:
The truth where profit whispers
"tell the lie!"
A fair name which advantage cannot buy,
A hand that's quick small kindly deeds to do,
Courage enough to see the battle through,
To fail today—tomorrow rise to try,
Devotion to the flag that lights the sky.
The will, above all splendors, to be true.

Respect for women, mothers of our race!
Regard for others, howso'er they live,
Willing on earth that each shall hold his place,
Ready to take, and just as glad to give,
Bringing your best to every morning's tasks—
These, son of mine, are all that Manhood asks.

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VARIETIES

Sweden has an area of 170,[illegible] square miles.

Rome has a population of about 500,000 persons.

Camels sometimes live to the age of 100 years.

Children, even more than adults, require fresh air.

Patagonia produced 1,566,[illegible] barrels of oil last year.

The devil fish varies in length from one inch to 50 feet.

Members of parliament in Australia receive $5,000 a year.

Arabians salute each other by placing cheek against cheek.

Iamages were introduced into various churches about 300 A. D.

The invention of a typewriter for music is reported from Prague.

Discarded billiard balls are now made into electric push buttons.

Russia sends more pilgrims to Jerusalem than any other country.

San Jose, Costa Rico, has the fifth finest opera house in the world.

Polar bears have been known to scent a ship seven miles distant.

Greenland produces most of the icebergs that float in the Atlantic.

Beethoven composed some of his greatest works when he was deaf.

The world poultry congress was held in Holland at The Hague in 1921.

The fresh water spider lives underneath the water but doesn't get wet.

Hawaii, area 57 miles, contains three volcanoes and a lake of blazing lava.

India possesses about 900 species of timber trees, the United States but 300.

The earliest mention of shoes is an Egyptian papyrus written about 22200 B. C.

At one time in England the body of a suicide was denied Christian rites in burial.

Certain tribes of North American Indians possess legends of the creation of the world.

Chewing gum requires much energy and is of benefit to those desiring to be thin.

The presence of peacock feathers in a room is regarded as unlucky by the superstitious.

The oldest known bank notes were issued in China 2,837 years before the Christian era.

The average maple tree yields enough sap to produce between five and 10 pounds of sugar.

Scientists have shown that double the number of suicides are committed in the daytime.

Dinosaur footprints made millions of years ago, have been found in Massachusetts recently.

The first pianos known in America were imported from London in 1784 by John Jacob Astor.

The Chinese tael is a coin which has never existed. It is simply a unit used for convenience.

The taste of strychnine can be detected when one grain is diluted with 600,000 parts of water.

Japan has an avenue of trees 80 miles in length, extending from the town of Nikko to Namada.

Copra cake, the residue after the oil is taken from dried cocoanut meat, is as nourishing as beefsteak.

The energy required to climb to the top of the Washington monument would be supplied by eating half a doughnut.

By expelling the air within their bodies, aquatic birds make themselves heavier than water when diving.

The harp is believed to have originated from the hunting bow, the tightly stretched string of which will emit a musical note.

The total area of King George V's domain, the British empire, is 11,400,000 miles, with an estimated population of 410,000,000.

Examination of the fossil skull of the Rhodesian man shows that that prehistoric individual suffered from tooth trouble and ear ache.

There are five rivers in the world which drain nearly 1,000,000 square miles. They are the Amazon, La Plata, Obi, Congo and Mississippi.

South America is of a volcanic origin and the land in the vicinity of Kimberley is so sulphurous that even ants cannot exist upon it.

About 40 per cent of all the peas grown in America are raised in Wisconsin. One year's production from 43,000 acres reached 43,566 tons.

The bones of a human being will bear three times as great a pressure as oak and nearly as much as wrought iron, without being crushed.

One of the earliest smoking "mixtures" was a very small quantity of Virginia tobacco blended with horehound, yarrow and fool's foot.

"Pasteur," a play by M. Sacha Guitry, which deals with the life of the great French bacteriologist, has already been produced in London.

In many places the bays on the coast of Norway especially, the sea freezes upwards—the water freezes at the bottom before it does at the top.

Two new inventions are a wireless receiving station in a match box and a wireless receiver that can be worn like a finger ring, with an umbrella as aerial.

More than 3,000 widows and nearly 10,000 children will share in the $1,400,000 to be disbursed this year under the Ontario mothers' pension system.

Invented by a California man, a nonsinkable lifeboat will serve its intended purpose perfectly no matter which side of the craft is uppermost.

The first clock of which there is authentic record was constructed by Henry de Vick, at the command of Charles V for the palace of justice, of Paris, in 1364.

Leonardo da Vinci, the artist who painted the Mona Lisa, the world's most famous picture, was also a military engineer and wrote articles on aeronautics.

If the output of iron increases 5 per cent per annum, as it did before the war, it is estimated that the supply would be exhausted in about 130 years.

In Great Britain the war department is substituting motor tractors for horses in every branch of the Royal artillery. The change will enable the government to make a 10 per cent reduction in the personnel.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

WAR IN A CUPBOARD

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

SHORTAGE of lates on account of the Turks' war! Poor housewives, how can they ever get away from those wars?

Natalie went to the cupboard but it was not bare. In a neat row were the spices, the pepper and salt, vanilla, coffee and tea and all the usual down the vanilla the date bars, that the grosince remembered the dates because not sort the dates because have any.

Vanilla and chocoand down came the spices. "If bars we will Natalie said philtook stock of "Wonder what next," she thought. winked vanilla to safely deposited "Since I came

chocolate, "is you can boast—why I way from South don't come from an one of the rarest is," bragged vanilla, come from the fer- pods of a certain orchid family. the spices in a come from a real dis- men undergo dan- continued talkative "Sometimes when they ab- juices through their gathering me, they get weary and dizzy." a good cure," commented to the amusement of the shelf. I've seen some foreign worth bragging about, Ceylon, and even Egypt." put in her voice and told wilds of the Banda Islands neighboring islands extending way to New Guinea. feeling that nothing was without his interference,

interrupted, "you don't have to feel so set up, once upon a time I had to be imported. People say they cannot get along without me."

Salt always did get on sugar's nerves, so she said, in sticky sweet tones, "There was a time when people had to get along without you just the same."

"That may be," answered salt with a slight sting, "when people ate nothing but flesh and milk, but they couldn't get along without me now with their vegetable diets. I may have been rare at the feast at one time, but what if I was, I have always been master of the sea. Give me the boom boom of the ocean every time."

Mustard sat in state like most any Englishman, and had very little to say. Why should he enter into a controversy with the rest? When he did give a piece of his mind he could make things hot enough for anybody. Peppermint, of course, assumed mustard's attitude, being loyal to England, but pepper took exception to this exclusiveness, for he resented the words "To the King" so pompously worn by Mr. Mustard.

"I have traveled some myself," he said with a wicked gleam at mustard. "I have seen the forests of Teavancore and Malabar. My vine has climbed the trees of Johore near Singapore, Penang, Borneo, Siam and heaps more places." White pepper really felt quite temperamental about it—to say nothing of red pepper, who thought he was as smart as mustard any day.

White pepper even snapped at salt, his good companion, because he had dragged in some ancient history. "In the middle ages they had to pay an exorbitant price for me. I was part of a ransom which Rome demanded."

"Quantity and not quality," from citron, who wasn't very well liked. "They took 3,000 pounds, if I remember correctly."

Flour, being such a substantial individual, felt that this controversy had gone on long enough, so having American characteristics, he ended the discussion with his usual conceit, "What, I'd like to ask you, could you do without me?"

They all settled down then, and Natalie went on with her spice cake, perfectly unconscious of the row she had started when she had insinuated that the wars were bothering her.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

welcome each rebuff
turns earth's smoothness
rough,
thing that bids nor sit nor
stand but go;
joys three-parts pain,
and hold cheap the strain;
account the pang; dare,
never grudge the throe.
—Robert Browning.

MARY GOES VISITING.

to tell you all of my trip
country this Summer. It
with a reunion in the first
of July, just as blackberries
opening. One Sunday morn-
about 75 of us met at a cousin's
nearly 12 miles from our
Of course we took well
baskets and boxes of good
to eat. At noon dinner was
at a long table under the
in the yard. I am not going
you how long that table was
know you would not believe
but really it was the longest
ever saw. And the good
we had to eat—oh my! There
meats of all kinds and
vegetables, fruits, salads
relishes, pies of all kinds.
was a whole table full of
We had coffee, iced tea,
lemonade and the purest
water that I ever tasted.
dinner there were music and
in-doors and games and
outdoors. I surely did
a good time. Laugh—well
know we are a merry bunch. I
not try to tell all the nice
that happened that day.
left there about 4 o'clock for
next stopping place, about 20
west of this first stop. It was
when we arrived. The next
the first thing after break-
went berry picking. I never
many or such nice berries in
life, but that was not all I saw.
were beautiful ferns, pretty
streams with clear pools here
there, deep ravines with beau-
rocks and little waterfalls. I
it days and went berry pick-
every day but one. Of course,
huge bees, snakes and cross
and was scared silly more
once, but we always "came up
ing."
from this place I went south
15 miles and stayed 10 days.
delightful times — beautiful
yards and gardens full of
and fruit of all kinds. Went
there north, maybe 20 miles
more. This brought me right
the canning season. Of all the
peaches, grapes and apples,
nothing of the tomatoes,
corn and pickles. It surely
great to gather in the fruit and
tables and help get them ready
can. When night came there
had rows and rows of full

WOMEN! DYE
THINGS NEW IN
"DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if it has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—for perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.

cans—a beautiful sight. What happy days they were visiting with the neighbors, eating home-made ice cream and home grown melons, fried chicken and sweet potatoes whenever we wanted them.

There were picnics and auto rides into the nearby towns in the evenings, and harvesting. I would never get tired of it all. Again I went south for two weeks. This time there were picnics and fairs, circus and carnivals. At this place there were two of the dearest little boys. The oldest one wanted me to see and hear about everything. He would feed the chickens and gather the eggs and then tell why he did it and what for. If he doesn't make a great man some day it will be because he doesn't live to grow up.

West again. We sewed a great deal and gathered in the late fruit and garden stuff. The quinces and pears were just right. There were threshers and men working on the roads to cook for. Wish you could have seen the pumpkin pies we baked. Now I must go home. With kindest regards to everyone and thanks to all the cousins who remembered me, I am—Merry Mary.

APPRECIATES FARMING.

I am now sending you a few words of cheer as we all appreciate your effort at making the lives of your readers better by your kind words and kindlier sympathies. I have been a subscriber for a number of years and I can say truly that I like The Blade best of all the papers I read. I have been sending in a club of subscribers about every Fall, and I am now making up a club, so look out—it is coming. I like very much the letters of the Merry-Go-Rounders, they help me pass some lonely hours.

Since my companion died some 18 months ago, I get very lonesome at times, as I am here on my farm all alone. I am a farmer and have my stock to look after. I have little time to mingle with the outside world, so your letters are appreciated.

I live near Mt. Lookout, W. Va., in the southeastern part of Nicholas county, and in one of the most beautiful farming sections in the country.

I am proud to be a farmer, as the farming industry is the great cornerstone of the prosperity of our country. Talk of the mines and the wealth of the mining industry—it is left far behind when you consider the wealth of the farms in their various branches. So come on, boys and girls. Let's hear what you have to say on this great subject.—A Farmer Boy.

JUDGE OF GOOD RIDING.

If I could write letters like some people I would be writing all the time. I surely do love to read all the letters in the Household page. Where is Scolops and Scribe? I see by your letter you are riding your fine pony. I cannot boast of fine riding now, as I have not been on a horse for some years. When I see some young people riding horseback, I think, "Oh my, how they jump." If they were on a Texas pony their jump would be different.

Well, I have been over the great battle field at Gettysburg. Eighteen thousand acres dotted with monuments and markers, 23 miles of good roads for auto travel. I wonder how many of the M. G. R.'s have been to see this battleground. The Lincoln highway goes over part of the ground.—Coal Miner.

When Driving Nails

Before attempting to drive a nail through wood push it through a thin cake of soap. It will then go through the wood quite easily, without in the least splitting it.

Short and Sweet

They say if you want to get people started on an interesting conversation all you have to do is to say something about how they would furnish a new house if they had one and could have anything they wanted. We tried it the other day and it worked like a charm. One lady said she would have wonderful curtains, because all her life she had wanted them and never had been able to have any kind but plain ones. Another said she would have every pillow case embroidered or trimmed with lace, because she had a large family and always bought plain pillow cases because they were more practical. Somebody else had been starved for pretty colors and still another straight chairs, for she is tired of seeing her family rock nervously every time they sit down to rest. This probably won't interest the boys very much, but why don't some of you girls write us about what you would have if you were decorating a house exactly the way you wanted it?

Ever so many have written asking for games for Halloween, so next week in Aunt Martha's story look for some new ones which will be fun and easy to arrange. That will be the next best thing to having a party all together. Remember last year?

Tomboy from Pa. wants us to be sure to tell Tomboy of W. Va. that she enjoyed her party. So did we and we don't mind saying we are patiently waiting for an invitation to another party. We like 'em—don't we?

Two Tomboys and two Country Jakes. We have a letter from each of the latter, and they are good ones, too. One tells a thrilling experience and the other gives some good advice. Did you read Aunt Sallie's letter last week? Did it give you an idea? Come on and tell us something that has happened to you, for we are all set for a good old laugh.

Hiawatha and Minnehaha, guess you will both have to write again and disclose your identity. Nobody has guessed correctly yet. Sallie thinks Hiawatha is L. M. Carr, and Minnehaha, Weary or Seaman. If the cousins keep it up long enough they will get it by the process of elimination.

Weary is hibernating again and we miss her already. It always seems so much more comfortable to have everybody home safe and sound on the Household page. Take care of yourself, Weary, and hurry back.

Lonesome Charlie, have you found a real twin yet? You are always getting a near one. Tomboy from Pa. was born Feb. 9, 1906. Almost, but not quite! Keep on trying. Lonesome Charlie, sometimes three twins will write in one day.

Blue Eyes of Michigan is only 12. Too young for sorrow, but sorrow found her, just the same. Her mother died in July, 1922, and many lonesome hours have dragged by for a little girl who should be happy. Cousins, she likes your letters, so you will surely write heaps and heaps of them if you want to do something thoughtful.

Not that the boys and girls ever have to be urged to write. Usually we are apologizing for the greediness of old Mr. Waste Basket, but as we have often said, though your letter does not get in the column, the spirit always does.

Try Heating Clothespins

On cold mornings heat the clothespins hot before going out to hang up the clothes and your fingers won't get so cold.

Wins Championship

—Copyright, Wide World Photos.

THE twenty-third annual Grand American Trapshooting handicap staged recently on the Absecon boulevard, Atlantic City, resulted in some keen competition with the result that one champion was dethroned and several new ones crowned.

Mrs. E. L. King of Winona, Minn., won the trap-shooting championship of North America. High scores seemed to be the order throughout the various events.

BOYS AND GIRLS

She doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone or despise.
—Lowell.

BIRTHDAY MEANS VOTING.

How many of the cousins are back in school as teachers and pupils? If we only knew I imagine we would be surprised at the variety and amount of talent in our midst.

Well, girls, how do you suppose we will get along this Winter trailing around in long skirts? Next Spring the fashion designers have promised shorter skirts than we had this Summer. How can that be?

I agree with Farmer Lass—it is up to the women of this country to vote and keep this country free from its former disgrace. How many of you think our mothers and sisters should be denied the privelege to vote and make the laws of this country that is accorded men of much less intelligence in some cases.

I think those who argue that women should not vote are old-fashioned, and shall I say—narrow-minded. I, for one, will vote as soon as I am of age, and that will be Oct. 7. So you see I will be in on it this year. Have I a twin?

Mick of Michigan, won't you change your mind? Or give us another argument?

Weary's letter was very good. What has happened to some of our cousins? Perhaps they have changed their names.—Hoosier Violet.

GAMES WANTED.

Well, cousins, who says there isn't always room for one more? That is the nice part of it, isn't it?

I certainly do not agree with James Smith and Mick—of course, everybody has a right to their own opinion, but they certainly rubbed me the wrong way, for one. James, you say women "altogether take it (voting) as a lark" and not seriously. I am not old enough to vote, but I am always interested in elections and certainly would vote if I could, and I do not believe that 75 per cent of the women vote for the fun of it.

Sunny Sara, like you, I, too, love the Spanish language. I think it is prettier than any other. I am a freshman in college and have to work hard.

Poor me, I have looked in vain for a twin. Oh, I was about to forget, but here is my guess as to who Hiawatha is, Blooming Prarie Rose—there, how much did I miss it?

We are boiling 'lasses now—don't you think it is fun? It is almost Halloween, Aunt Martha, let's have a party. What say?

That was a cute little poem, don't you think, starting out "It was a nice day in October last September in July."

Folks, I move that as something new you each tell us a game we might play at our parties this Winter. Some one start the ball to rolling, please.

King Philip, where are you? Consider yourself tagged by—Smiley-O.

GRANDFATHER WAS SETTLER.

May I enter your happy circle for a few minutes? I want to get a ticket to go on the Dream Ship. I will ask you all to visit me and I will give you a piece of my elderberry pie. I have been hunting berries. We will ask our "favorite fudge maker" to make us some fudge, get some ice cream and cake and have a regular supper. We could have a jolly good time.

My great-grandfather was the first settler in this county. He traveled over 50 miles and saw only one clear field in all and where he stopped he had to clear off the fields in order to farm them. We don't know how far he might have traveled without finding clear places. What would the old people back five or six hundred years ago think if they could see all these new inventions? They had to work so hard for a living.

I was sweet 16 May 22. If I have a twin, please write.—Tillie of Pa.

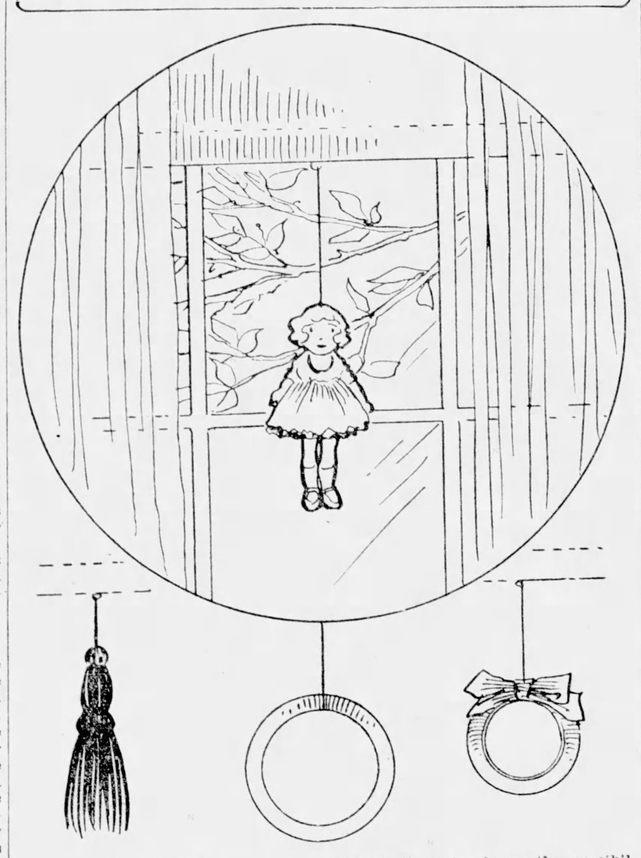
DEFENDS POPULAR BOOKS.

I have been a silent reader for several years, but I have found an almost twin, so I couldn't keep still any longer. Lonesome Charley of Pa., I was born the day before you, Feb. 8, 1905.

I heard someone call popular books trash. I do not agree. I am a bookworm myself, and I think there is a lesson in every book and only those who do not find it, criticize it. My favorite authors are Zane Grey and Gene Stratton Porter. Come on, all you bookworms, don't let them make remarks like that about your favorite books.

As this is my first visit, I won't stay long, but will give my chair to Bachelor Billy.—Rufus of Pa.

ART IN THE HOME



Curtain Pulls.

As often as some people's eyes gaze upon the old curtain ring it occurs to few that an inexpensive substitute will help to make all the difference between a "store" house and an attractive home.

For the living room, tassels of wool are fashionable, combined with large Indian beads.

For the boudoir, a flat ring of wood cut in the shape of a bow-knot, as in illustration, and painted on both sides, will be effective.

A ring of jade is an addition to any informal curtained window, though there is always the possibility of the jade hitting against the window pane and breaking unless care is taken.

The most interesting of all, however, is the rag dolly for the kiddies' room. This may be made of wool or like a real rag doll in miniature size. Choose the color that harmonizes with the room—a pink dolly for Sally, or a brown doll with beaded eyes for Bob. Children invariably love these curtain pulls mothers are glad to have those grimy little finger marks disappear from the edge of her window shades.

Our Correspondents

If the reader who requested "A Victory Dance" by Alfred Noyes, will send a stamped envelope we will gladly forward the poem. As it was published in a magazine we cannot use it on account of the copyright.

It is discouraging for you when you copy a long poem not to find it at once in the Poets' Corner. Would you like to share a secret? We are installing a new card index system for the poems. In about two weeks we will be at your service again with a promise of getting in some of the old requests. However, to be sure would you mind writing the title of the poem you have already sent in and call attention that it has not yet been published? Of course the old rule holds good—that poems cannot be used again which have been used within a reasonable time, nor any that are copyrighted, nor those that take up too much room, nor any of those maudlin ones about corpses and drunkards. There are too many good ones. In fact we have ever so many waiting, ond our aim is to please.

Somebody almost left us because their poem didn't get in, but bless the good old American Birthdays—they saved the day, for the reader couldn't get along without them. We will have to see that her poem gets in now and soothe those troubled feelings.

James Smith, come on over on this side, for here is a man who would have a word with you. He is the grand-nephew of General George Brinton McClellan, who was the cimmander-in-chief of the Army of the Potomac until the command was given to Burnside by Abraham Lincoln, following the battle of Antietam, Sept. 17, 1862. James, Floyd L. Scott would like to hear from you since you have the McClellan medal. We will be glad to forward the letter.

In case you have not read the Short and Sweet column, will say to those who asked for Halloween games that Aunt Martha will find some for you next week. They will be in the story corner.

Mixing With Martha

Spanish Omelet.

Four eggs, one-half teaspoonful salt, four tablespoonfuls milk, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, two tablespoonfuls butter; serve with tomato sauce in center and around omelet.

Tomato Sauce.

Cook two tablespoonfuls of butter with one tablespoonful of onion until yellow; add one and three-fourths cups tomatoes and cook until moisture has nearly evaporated, season with salt and a few grains of pepper (cayenne) or a small piece of red or green pepper may be added.

Eggs for Breakfast.

Take round slices of bread; toast; then butter and dip lightly in hot water. On each round spread the white of an egg beaten stiff with a pinch of salt. Make a depression in it. Set the toast in the oven just long enough to set the yolk and brown the white a trifle.

Ox Eyes.

Cut circles as large as possible from inch slices of bread, then cut out smaller circles in center and break an egg in it, put on salt, pepper and bits of butter; cover with milk and bake until brown.

Eggs Stuffed With Ham.

Boil fresh eggs 20 minutes, take off the shells, cut in two and take out the yolks, add butter and ham, boiled and minced fine; season with salt, pepper and a little mustard. Fill the whites. Put the halves together and fasten with a toothpick; wrap each egg in waxed paper.

Omelet.

One tablespoonful flour mixed smooth in one-fourth cup milk, butter the size of a butternut, melted in one-fourth cup of milk, three eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately; salt; mix all together, whites last. Fry quickly in hot spider with one-half butter and lard. When nearly done set in oven to dry over top. Fold on a hot platter and serve with jelly.

Baked Eggs.

Make a milk gravy and break into it the eggs while hot, and set in the oven until the whites are cooked.

Poached Eggs.

Break eggs into a shallow dish, slip carefully in boiling salted water, cover and cook. After taking from water, put bits of butter an each egg. Use only fresh eggs.

Soft Boiled Eggs.

Water boiling hot, drop in the eggs, cover and place on the back of the range from four to six minutes.

Snatches From W. B.

June Bug, come again. Your letter was fine. I will ask the old question. Have I a twin? Dec. 9, 1907. If this escapes Mr. W. B., I will come again and tell some interesting things about our state and about some things my brother sent from Germany.—Longtail.

Dixie Moonbeam, come again, as your letter was fine. As this is my first letter it is short and sweet.—Bob Tail.

Lone Traveler and Apple Blossom, won't you please write? Lavant Owen, won't you take us for another trip? And Contemplator, I want to hear from you again, too. —Will-o-the-Wisp.

King Philip, hope you haven't slipped through another roof and killed yourself—Blue Bell of W. Va.

I like to cook, all right, but I never go horseback riding. Reading and crocheting are my hobbies, but I don't have much time for anything but working arithmetic problems and diagraming sentences. I wish to tell Newcomer, Sunshine of Missouri and Just a Boy of W. Va., that I am glad they are my twins.—Flowers of W. Va.

POETS' CORNER

The Sleepy Song

BY JOSEPHINE DASKAM.

As soon as the fire burns red and low,
And the house upstairs is still,
She sings me a queer little sleepy song
Of sheep that go over the hill.

The good little sheep run quick and soft,
Their colors are gray and white:
They follow their leader nose to tail,
For they must come home by night.

And one slips over, and one comes next,
And one runs after behind,
The gray one's nose at the white one's tail,
The top of the hill they find.

And when they get to the top of the hill
They quietly slip away,
But one runs over and one comes next—
Their colors are white and gray.

And over they go and over they go,
And over the top of the hill
The good little sheep run quickly and soft
And the house upstairs is still.

And one slips over and one comes next,
The good little, gray little sheep!
I watch how the fire burns red and low,
And she says that I fall asleep.

The Kettle's Lament

"I don't feel well," the kettle sighed,
The pot responded "Eh?
Then doubtless that's the reason, ma'am,
You do not sing today."
But what's amiss?" The kettle sobbed,
"Why, sir, you're surely blind,
Or you'd have noticed that the cook
Is shockingly unkind.
I watched her make a cake just now—
If I'd a pair of legs
I'd ran away! Oh, dear! Oh, dear
How she did beat the eggs,
Nor was that all, remember, please,
'Tis truth I tell to you—
For with my own two eyes I saw
Her stone the raisins, too.
And afterwards—a dreadful sight!
I felt inclined to scream!
The cruel creature took a fork
And soundly whipped the cream!
How can you wonder that my nerves
Have rather given way?
Although I'm at the boiling point,
I can not sing today.

Grandmother's Sunbonnet

BY T. C. HARBAUGH.

Among the relics I treasure today
Is a bonnet whose beauties have vanished away;
To me of a past that is holy it sings,
As softly my fingers now play with its strings;
I know that within it lay many a curl,
I know that it framed the sweet face of a girl;
Aye, dearer to me than your treasures a score
Is the faded sunbonnet my grandmother wore.

You search it in vain for a shadow of lace,
It needed no ribbons to lend it a grace;
Its plainness, I wot, will encourage a smile,
But simple sunbonnets just then were "the style;"
They wore them to weddings, for that was the rule,
They wore them to meetings, they wore them to school,
And many a maiden whose troubles are o'er
Praised the sunbonnet my grandmother wore.

She blushingly wore it the beautiful day
When she stood at the altar with Grandfather Gray,
When after the work of the parson was done,
She felt the soft lips of the man she had won;
He thought that her eyes got a lovelier shine,
He thought that her face had a color divine—
A light and a color ne'er noticed before,
Beneath the sunbonnet my grandmother wore.

Around this old bonnet what memories throng!
A courting, a wedding, a low cradle song,
The laughter of children that came with the years,
The face of a matron, the glitter of tears;
She loved, and she trusted, she learned to endure,
For hers was a life that was simple and pure,
And sweet recollection a face doth restore
To the faded sunbonnet my grandmother wore.

You laugh at my whim, and you say it is old;
Away with your treasures of silver and gold,
I envy you not proofs of riches and race,
Nor covet your heirlooms of satin and lace;
The treasure I worship is dearer by far
Than tributes ancestral and trophies of war;
It tells of the past with its loves and its lore—
The cherished sunbonnet my grandmother wore!

Our Harry

Did you ever see our Harry with the boys?
See him run and jump and dance, hear his noise?
See him active, blithe and quick,
Ever know him to be sick,
Or be quiet mid the merry girls and boys?

Did you ever see our Harry at his work?
See how eagerly he planned it all to shirk?
See how hard he worked to do it,
Do you think he'll ever rue it,—
Find there's always, for the shirk, waiting work?

Did you ever read him o'er a story old,
Of a wicked giant, strong and fierce and bold?
See how choice the book he'll prize,
See him flash his deep blue eyes,
As he plans to conquer giants—when he's old?

Did you ever see him drone o'er spelling book?
Ever see him at his lessons even look
Unless watchful eyes were near?
Don't it seem a little queer
How his spirits rise and fall, just for a book?

Don't we love to see him playing, free and glad?
Don't we want to see him work and not be bad?
See him slay old Drone and Shirk,
See him grapple Giant-Work,
Till the fear of him departs and leaves him glad?

American Birthdays

Oct. 20, 1801—Henry Inman, artist.

Oct. 21, 1845—Will Carleton, poet and lecturer.

Oct. 22, 1832—Leopold Damrosch, musician.

Oct. 23, 1838—Francis Hopkinson Smith, engineer and author.

Oct. 24, 1788—Sarah J. Hale, author of "Mary's Lamb."

Oct. 25, 1784—Chester Dewey, scientist.

Oct. 26, 1840—Thomas Wallace Keene, actor.

A Word About Words

Ah! me, these terrible tongues of ours,
Are we half aware of their mighty powers?
Do we ever stop to think at all
Where the jest may strike, or the hint may fall?
The latest chirp of that little bird,
That spicy story you must have heard?
We jerk them away in our gossip rash,
And somebody's glass, of course, goes smash!
What fames have been blasted and broken!
What pestilent sinks been stirred
By a word in lightness spoken,
By only an idle word!

A sneer—a shrug—a whisper low,
They are poisoned shafts from an ambushed bow,
Shot by the coward, the fool, the knave,
They pierce the mail of the great and brave.
Vain is the buckler of wisdom or pride
To turn the pitiless point aside,
The lip may turn with a careless smile,
But the heart drips blood, drips blood the while.
Ah! me, what hearts have been broken!
What rivers of blood been stirred,
By a word in malice spoken,
B only a bitter word!

But a kindly word and a tender tone,
To only God are their virtue known;
They can lift from the dust the abject head,
They can turn a foe to a friend instead;
The heart close barred with passion and pride
Will fling at their knock its portals wide;
And the hate that blights and the scorn that sears
Will melt in their fountain of child-like tears,
What ice-bound griefs have been broken!
What rivers of love been stirred!
By a word in kindness spoken,
By only a gentle word.

A Mile With Me

BY HENRY VAN DYKE.

O, who will walk a mile with me
Along life's merry way,
A comrade, blithe and full of glee,
Who dares to laugh out loud and free,
And let his frolic fancy play,
Like a happy child, through the flowers gay
That fill the field and fringe the way,
Where he walks a mile with me.

And who will walk a mile with me
Along life's weary way?
A friend whose heart has eyes to see
The stars shine out o'er the darkening lea,
And the quiet rest at the end o' the day,
A friend who knows, and dares to say,
The brave, sweet words that cheer the way
Where he walks a mile with me.

With such a comrade, such a friend,
I fain would walk till journey's end.
Through Summer sunshine, Winter rain,
And then?—Farewell, we shall meet again!

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner: "Snowbound;" "Let the Lower Lights Be Burning;" "Gentle Annie;" "When the Corn Is Waving Annie Dear;" "The Holy City;" "Lillie Dale;" "The Green Willow Tree;" "The Path the Calf Made;" "The Midship Watch;" "Shears and Sawbuck;" "Sunset on Lake Chautauqua;" "The Lightning Express;" "The Skeptic's Daughter;" "So Wait While You Pray Each Night for Me;" "There's a Pretty Spot in Ireland."

Also songs and poems containing the following words have been requested:

The girls don't dress in calico or the boys in cotton jeans,
They've long since changed their old styles—

Wipe the mother's tears away,
And the rapture we shall know
In the land to which we go.

Bye and bye, bye and bye
I'm going to marry before I die;
Georgia boys, there's none surpasses
They are sweeter than sorghum 'lasses.

So you've come back to me again,
The old old love is glowing yet
The love through all these many years
You've tried, though vainly, to forget.

No, no, you canot take my hand
God never gives us back our youth
The faith and love you questioned then
Were yours, dear friend, in perfect truth.

The greatest battle that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not,
It was fought by the mothers of men.

Would you like to see the city,
And the lighthouse on the shore,
Where the angels they are watching
To welcome me forever more?

MONTHS OF SUFFERING

How a Baltimore Girl Recovered Her Health

Baltimore, Maryland.—"For several months I suffered with severe backache and general weakness. I could not sleep comfortably at night for pains in my back. I found your book at home one day and after reading it began at once to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have had very good results and some of my girl friends are taking it now. You may use this letter to help other girls, as the letters in your book helped me." —Rose Waidner, 3018 Roseland Place, Baltimore, Md.

That is the thought so often expressed in letters recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. These women know what they have suffered, they describe their symptoms and state how they were finally made well.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine made from medicinal roots and herbs, and without drugs, to relieve the sickness women so often have, which is indicated by backache, weak feelings, nervousness, and no ambition to get anything done or to go anywhere. It has helped many women. Why not try it?

OUT OF THE DARKNESS

By Charles J. Dutton

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(Continued From Last Week)

Before we started Currie said he had to give some orders to his men, and Bartley and I went to our rooms. I gave him a brief outline of what I had discovered in Saratoga. He did not ask any questions until I mentioned that the newspaper from which the corner had been torn, was a copy of the "Boston Evening Times," then he asked the date of the issue. When I told him it was that of the day before the robbery, he took his cigar from his mouth, grinned, and threw out his hands in an expressive gesture.

"That's enough to prove those men had nothing to do with the burglary. You know the 'Times' is an evening paper, and is not sold on the newstands far from Boston—not up here, at any rate. If a copy of the paper had been mailed here, as it would have to be, it could not have reached Saratoga until hours after the robbery had taken place. Such being the case, the men that broke into the house could not have had it with them, nor could the police have found a piece torn from it in the room the next morning."

I saw his point and was eager to learn what he thought of the other things I had discovered. Above all, I wanted to know what his opinion would be of Lawrence's statement that Slyke was expecting someone to call after he left. To my surprise he was much more interested in the fact of Slyke's having offered the whisky for sale. A keen look came into his eyes and he allowed his cigar to go out, but made no comment. I had expected, when I had finished with my story, that he would tell me what he had discovered after I left him at Slyke's. But as he did nothing of the sort, I finally found courage to inquire. He had risen to his feet, and, going to the window, glanced out, then returned to my side.

"Well, Pelt," he said with a quizzical smile, "there are two things that I want very much to discover."

"Two?" I questioned.

He seated himself, filled his pipe, lighted it, and when it was drawing to suit him, settled his head back against the chair.

"Yes, two," he said, with a little smile playing around his lips. "The first thing I would like to know is, what has become of Slyke's chauffeur?"

Seeing I did not understand, he went on. "You know we sent for him but they could not find him. Up to the time I left the house they were still looking for him. Not only that, but the chauffeur and Slyke had a quarrel yesterday afternoon."

"A quarrel."

"Yes. No one was near enough to hear all that was said, but the cook heard the chauffeur say, 'You don't dare do it,' and Slyke reply, 'I should have done it before.' The butler, you remember, told us that while we were in the tower he saw the chauffeur on the steps leading to the second story. The chap has disappeared, no one knows where. The police are looking for him and may get him. I hope so. There are a few things I should like to ask him."

"Maybe it was he who took the revolver," I suggested.

Bartley agreed. As he did not continue, I asked him what were the other things that he wanted to know.

"Has it occurred to you that it is a strange thing that a man like Slyke should spend most of his time up here? For the past two years he has lived here almost entirely. His office in New York is closed, and he is rumored to have lost money. Why did he stay here all the year round?"

I had not known that Slyke was making Circle Lake his home. It was beautiful in Summer, but in the Winter it must be very cold. It did seem strange that a man like Slyke should leave New York and make a place like this his home.

Bartley suddenly changed the subject. "Miss Potter cleared up one thing for us, today. I knew that, if the murderer was shrewd enough to go to the trouble of placing Slyke in bed, he knew enough to know how the eyes should look. Their being closed puzzled me. I wondered how he had made such a mistake. But when Miss Potter told us it was she who had closed them, I knew that I had not been mistaken. Whoever killed Slyke knew what he was doing. There was only one chance in a thousand that he would not get it across."

"Only he did not know you were coming."

He laughed. "Well, let's be modest, Pelt. Let's say that he expected to be able to fool the average person. Even Doctor King believes yet that it may be suicide. He is wrong. It's murder, all right, but the motive I still have to discover."

"It was well planned," I suggested.

"It was not planned at all. It was a sudden impulse, a quarrel. I don't believe that, when the murderer went into that tower room to see Slyke, he had the least idea of killing him."

"But think of the pains he took. It must have been planned."

"No," he replied, "the planning was done afterward."

"After he was killed?"

"Yes. Look at the facts. Slyke was killed on the balcony of a tower, fifty feet above the ground. A man who planned a murder would not pick out such a place. It was the last place in the house he would have chosen. Just suppose that someone had heard the shot and investigated. The murderer wouuld have been trapped with the dead body of his victim. To escape he had to go down two flights of stairs and through the big room. Let us say that Slyke invited the man to go up on the balcony—for what we cannot say—and then they quarreled and the person killed him on the impulse of the moment. The next thing to do was to get rid of the body. Finding the coast clear, he took it into the next room and undressed it, and carried it down to the bedroom and placed it in bed. He knew how a body should look after suicide and that a gun could be placed in its hand."

"He seemed to be pretty sure no one would disturb him at it," I ventured.

Bartley nodded. "Yes, there is no doubt of that. That brings up another astonishing fact. Down in the big room was a young dog that did not like strangers. The murdered, in order to get out of the house, had to go through that room, yet the dog did not bark."

"Then it was someone in the house!" I interrupted.

"The coolness with which the murderer took plenty of time in undressing the body and the fact that he did not seem to be afraid of being found out makes it seem probable. Why didn't the dog bark? Because he knew whoever it was. That makes it seem as if it were someone in the house, or at least as if it were someone that knew both the house and the dog well."

At that moment Currie's voice came loudly from the hall below: "Eh, John, you tin detective, are you ready?"

Bartley chuckled. At the door, with his hand on the knob, he paused. "Of course, Pelt, until we discover the motive we cannot get very far. At present there seems to be none. There is nothing missing and no apparent reason for Slyke's murder. It seems an absurd sort of a crime. That's why I think it was done on impulse, not premeditated." He thought a moment, then added, "I did think I knew the kind of a person that might have committed a crime like this. But——"

"But what?" I asked eagerly.

He opened the door with a little smile on his lips, and it was not until we were half way down stairs that he completed his sentence, "But—I don't know."

CHAPTER VI

The Vault in the Woods.

We found Currie waiting for us in one of his large cars, with his chauffeur. He said that he was going to send the machine home and let us walk back. We did not follow the road that I had taken in the afternoon, but a much longer way that ran between tall trees. There were few cars on the road, and in a very short time we arrived in Saratoga.

We left the car before one of the hotels and followed Bartley to the Public library. It was a small stone building hidden by ivy and with one large reading room, its sides lined with reference books. Bartley spent several moments glancing through the card catalogue before he crossed to the loan desk and asked the pretty young librarian for "Griffeth's Mysteries of Crimes." She returned in a moment with two volumes, bound in red cloth. Bartley opened one to the place where the date when a book is taken out is stamped. There was only one date on the white slip, and Bartley copied it in his notebook. Then, turning the librarian, he asked her how they had happened to buy the book, and if she knew who it was that had taken it from the library the one time it had gone out.

Looking through her cards, she told them that the book had been a gift, and that the only person that had ever taken it out was James Briffeur. Bartley raised his eyebrows in surprise but did not ask her anything more.

As soon as we were again on the street, he told us that so far as he knew the only account of the Edlingham burglary, other than the one in the rare pamphlet that he owned, had been published in the volumes he had been glancing at. They were written by a former English magistrate, and were the greatest collection of crime stories ever brought together in one work. Currie, of course, did not understand what he was talking about; and Bartley gave him the details of the English crime, and ended by saying that, from the very first it had been his opinion that whoever had faked the burglary at Slyke's, had read the account of the English crime. Then, with a little rueful smile, he added that the one person who had taken the book from the library was Slyke's chauffeur.

He might have said more had we not reached Currie's club just then. We were introduced to several men; then Currie challenged Bartley to a game of billiards and was thoroughly beaten. After the game was over we sat and talked until about eleven o'clock; then we started home.

As we were leaving the club, we met a young man whom Currie introduced to us as Captain Lowe, commander of the local branch of the state police. He was bronzed like all those who live much in the open, and wore a pin on his coat, showing that he had seen service in France. As he was going in our direction, we fell into step together; and he told us of his work and how the state troopers had reduced crime so much that farmers' wives now had a sense of security, even in the most remote country districts. The greatest trouble they had at present, he told us with a laugh, was with the smuggling of whisky, not only into Saratoga but even as far as Albany and Troy. Though they knew that a good deal of whisky was getting through, they could not discover who was running it. At the barracks he bade us goodnight.

It was rather dark after we left the lights of the town behind, and Currie inquired with a sigh, why in the devil a man who owned four automobiles should have been fool enough to suggest walking home. Bartley tried to cheer him by reminding him that he was getting fat and needed the exercise, but Currie did not seem to appreciate his efforts. It was a fine evening, the air cool and clear with light enough to enable us to see a few feet ahead of us. At first the road ran between fields by the lawns of the great estates; then it entered a stretch of woodland, and we had to walk very slowly because of the darkness. Every once in a while I heard Currie smother a mild oath as he stumbled over a stone.

As we passed the driveway that led into the Slyke grounds, he told us that it ran through nearly a mile of dense woods before it reached the house. We were about a thousand feet beyond the entrance when Bartley suddenly stopped.

"What's that?" he asked in a low voice.

I listened a moment, but the only thing I could hear was the horn of a distant automobile.

Bartley continued, "I thought I heard a car in the woods, there on the left."

Currie, who was a few feet in front of us, laughed. "John," he said, "you're hearing things. No car can be in those woods. Those are the trees you see from my house, and they stretch for some miles without a break. Slyke owns this part of them. You could not have heard a car."

Bartley placed his hand on his friend's shoulder. "That's what I thought, Bob. But I did hear a motor; of that I am sure."

He paused, then added suddenly, "Listen! There is it once more."

This time we all heard the faint sound of a motor running slowly and with difficulty. There was no doubt of it, it came from the woods before us. It sounded as if a car were running a few feet, then stopping, as it would do on a very bad road when having difficulty in getting through.

As we all stood listening to the strange sound coming through the woods, Bartley said, "You say, Currie, that there is no road there, yet by the sound of it I should say that was a truck. What do you say to going and finding out what it means?"

Currie gave an exclamation of disgust. "But it's none of our business, John."

Just at the present moment, everything that takes place on Slyke's estate is our business. I want to know what a car is doing in those woods at this time of night."

"Oh, I'm game if the rest of you are," Currie responded.

With a caution from Bartley not to make any noise, we left the road and entered the woods. It was lucky for us that there were not many vines or much underbrush, or we should not have gotten very far. There was no path, and we fell over stumps and broken branches and bumped into trees at almost every step. The further we went from the road the darker it became. Bartley had a pocket torch with him, but he did not want to use it. Once or twice, though, he did flash it for a second so that we could disentangle ourselves from the vines that had wrapped themselves around our feet.

With Bartley in the lead, Currie close behind him, and myself last of all, we pushed on, pausing at times to listen for the sound of the motor. It grew louder and louder, and I knew that we were catching up with it. It was very lucky for us that the truck could not go very fast and had to stop frequently, or it would have gotten away from us.

We had not heard the motor for several moments when a car loomed so suddenly out of the shadowy darkness ahead of us that we almost fell over it. It was a great truck, loaded with small cases. Upon its top, a little darker than the night, we made out the figures of two men, while a third disentangled itself from the gloom in front of the car with a muffled oath, and climbed to the driver's seat. The car started forward with a lunge along a road, if it could be called such, that had been made by felling trees and leaving their stumps still standing. The driver must have been familiar with it, for no one who was not could have driven that truck over it without lights.

"I want to get the number," Bartley whispered, as it lurched ahead.

He crept softly up behind the slowly moving car. He need not have been careful, for the truck was making so much noise that no one on it could have heard him. For the faintest part of a second I saw the flash of his light. The next he was back at our side.

"There is no license plate on the car. There's something wrong there. Come along!"

As the truck, lurching from side to side, was not going faster than three miles an hour, we had no difficulty in keeping up with it. The woods were so dark that there was little chance of our being seen; yet we took the precaution to remain at some distance and keep well in the shadow. We had followed it for perhaps five minutes when it came out suddenly onto a road that Currie said led to Slyke's house. Here it paused, the motor running softly. We crept closer and heard a voice say, "Well, Jim, here's to luck. We will make a run of it."

Just at this moment, Currie tripped over a root. He tried to save himself, grabbed at my arm, missed, and went to the ground with a loud chash. As he fell, Bartley jerked me to one side and threw me on my face. The sound of Currie's fall was like a young earthquake, and did not escape those on the truck. As I went down I saw one of the men turn and fire. The next second, gaining speed with every foot, the truck shot down the road.

With the truck gone we no longer needed to hide; we rose and rushed to Currie to see if he were shot. As Bartley's light flashed over him, we discovered that he was sitting up, and swearing to himself. His face was covered with dirt and one eye was beginning to turn black, but he was otherwise unhurt.

"John," he demanded, "what the devil made that tire explode?"

"That was not a tire, Bob. Someone on the truck heard you as you fell and took a shot at you."

"Took a shot at me?" cried Currie, in utter disbelief. "My God, why?"

Bartley helped him to his feet and brushed the dirt from his clothes before he answered. "It's a darned good thing they missed you. Those men on top of the boxes were there to protect them. I wonder what was in them."

Currie was silent for a moment. Then his slow voice drawled out, "Well, anyway, I can never say after this that I haven't been under fire. But I don't see any war cross coming my way.

Bartley was anxious to learn what that truck was doing in the woods, and why the men on it were so determined that no one should know what they were carrying, that they were willing to fire upon anyone who interfered. He told us that it ought to be an easy matter to find where the truck had come from; as all we had to do was to follow back into the woods the tracks the heavily loaded truck had cut in the soft ground.

The intense blackness of the woods was being slowly dissolved by the rising moon. There was no sound except, once in a while, an automobile passing on the main road. As we followed the tracks with the aid of Bartley's pocket torch, we saw that the wheels had sunk a foot into the sod in places, and that more than one heavily loaded truck had passed this way. Now and then one of us would slip and almost fall, and Bartley would flash his light; but, for the most part, we had to follow the ruts in darkness, feeling for them with our feet.

We followed the road for about half a mile before it ended in a clearing a quarter of an acre square.

Bartley examined the four sides of the clearing carefully before he came back to us and said in a voice that sounded strange in the darkness, "The road ends here. I have an idea that this is where they got their load."

Currie had been peering through the darkness as the flashes of Bartley's light shot between the trees. "I have a fool idea, John," he said slowly, "that I know where we are."

"You do?" came the eager response.

"Yes. If I am not mistaken, we are within a hundred yards of the old cemetery that is on Slyke's ground. It must be over hundred years old, and was founded by the early settlers. Several years ago Slyke showed me the place. We had a devil of a time reaching it, for there was no path to it. All there is left of it is an old vault and half a dozen crumbling tombstones."

I was unable to see Bartley's face, but his voice was eager.

"A vault! What kind?" he asked.

"Why," replied Currie, "just a vault. One of those things dug into the side of a hill where dead bodies are placed. If I am right, there is a small hill only a few yards from here."

Bartley turned and, flashing his light on the ground, moved it slowly back and forth as he advanced. He paused and bent to examine the ground.

"I guess I have it," he called to us. "Here are footprints."

Without giving us time to examine them, he went deeper into the woods, and we followed. Some fifty feet from the clearing, the little path we were on ended abruptly in a small mound.

"It's your vault, Currie," said Bartley.

His light rested on the massive wooden door of an old-fashioned burial vault dug out of the hillside and fastened securely by a large lock. As Bartley examined it, he gave a little whistle. "Well, Currie, that may be an old vault and an old door, but the lock on it is modern. It has been placed there within a short time. I am going to open it.

Currie expressed a most unfavorable opinion of people who fooled around old burial vaults at midnight. What did Bartley expect to find in it anyway, but a lot of bones? He never had liked graveyards, and in the dark he liked them even less.

Bartley replied with a laugh, "There is nothing in the vault that can harm any of us. I want to know why the truck has been in the woods. The vault is the key to the mystery, and I am going to open it."

With a thin piece of wire and a bit of steel, Bartley picked the lock, then flung the door open and turned his flashlight into the darkness within. I think that Currie and myself both held our breath as the light swept back and forth over the walls and floor. It disclosed nothing more startling than a number of boxes, similar to those we had seen on the truck, piled one on the other against the walls. It was plain enough where the load had been gotten.

Bartley led the way in and closed the door behind us. Once more he swept the vault with his torch, and this time we noticed a lantern on a box and lit it.

The vault was about twenty-five feet long and had been dug into the side of the hill, but the sides and roof were of stone. Along the walls were niches for coffins, and these were piled high, and the floor as well, with hundreds of small boxes. The flame of the lantern flickered in a draught and queer shadows danced on the walls, while a musty, earthy smell rose half chokingly. It was not the most pleasant place to be in.

But Bartley did not seem to mind it. He stood in the center of the floor, glancing around the vault with such an amused smile that I knew something had pleased him particularly. Suddenly he went to the nearest box, ripped off the cover, and drew out a bottle. We crowded around him as he removed the paper and disclosed the labed of a well-known brand of imported whisky.

"That's what I expected," Bartley commented. "We know now what was on that truck. Captain Lowe won't have to hunt any longer for the place where they hide the smuggled whisky."

For a moment Currie said nothing. He picked up the bottle, examined it, then replaced it very carefully in the box, saying in a serious tone, "John, that's a darned good brand of whisky. In times like these, it does seem a shame to turn it over to the police. I don't suppose that I can swipe three of four cases while your back is turned?"

Bartley laughed as he shook his head. He summed up the situation by saying, "When you think that this stuff will sell for at least twenty-five thousand dollars, and remember that it did not cost more than three thousand in Canada, you can see why there is money in this game."

He made a careful search of the vault. The boxes lined the walls to a height of six feet on all sides. A few cigaret stubs on the dirt floor showed that someone had been smoking, but there was nothing to indicate whom he might have been. As he finished his examination, Bartley said, "I guess we may as well go now."

I had taken off my hat when I entered the vault, and placed it on one of the boxes, and now when I looked for it I could not find it. It occurred to me that it must have fallen behind a box; and, taking Bartley's torch, I climbed up on one box and flashed the light into the niche behind the one on which I thought I had laid it. There it lay. As I reached for it my hand came in contact with something hard. I knew, even as my fingers groped for the object, that it was a revolver. Climbing down from the box, I went up to Bartley.

"Look what I found!" I exclaimed.

"Where did you get that?" he asked excitedly as he took it from me.

I told him of my hat falling behind the boxes, and how the revolver had been in the niche back of them. There seemed no reason for his being so excited over the find, but his next words enlightened me.

"That's the gun that was in Slyke's hand this morning. I recognize the worn place on the barrel.

"But how did it get there?" I asked in wonder.

"I don't know," was the reply. "It looks as if the person that threw it back of the boxes did it to hide it. He may intend to come for it later."

To my surprise, he bent over suddenly and blew out the lantern. In a second the vault was in darkness. Currie started to remonstrate, but a warning whisper from Bartley stopped himii.

"Both of you get back of that door at once. There is someone outside. Don't make a move or a sound. I think he is going to come in."

I heard Currie mutter in surprise as we groped our way behind the door. At first I could hear nothing; then on the other side of the wooden door I heard someone stumble and a hand fumble for the lock. What could it mean? If the truck had come back for another load we were in a bad fix indeed. The men who had fired at us before would not hesitate to shoot to kill this time, and when we were missing no one would think to search for us in this vault. In a fight the odds were heavily against us as Bartley alone was armed.

Currie and myself had been placed by Bartley so that when the door opened we would be hidden by it. He took up his position on the other side, crouching flat against the wall. It was too dark to make out his figure, or even that of Currie at my side. I listened to his uneasy breathing, and for a second wondered what he was thinking about.

Whoever was opening the door, had no fear of making a noise. He stumbled into the vault, and swung the door shut behind him with a little click. Then a slit of light pierced the darkness and we crouched against the wall, scarcely daring to breath, expecting every moment that he would see us. Just what he had come for I never knew. He played the light rather aimlessly along the walls, then turned it onto the floor. All it once it paused, and I heard an astonished gasp. No wonder, for the light was resting on Bartley's shoes.

The next second he had extinguished it and was making for the door. Almost before he had moved, Bartley had flashed on his own torch and was saying, "Put up your hands. I have you covered."

The light in Bartley's hand had been focussed on the man's body, leaving his face in darkness. As he began to move it upward to his face, the man made a swift, flying dive at Bartley's legs. The attack was so sudden that he was taken unawares, and they fell to the floor together. As Bartley went down, he struck the button of his torch and extinguished it, leaving us in darkness. We could hear the two men threshing about on the floor, but could not tell who was getting the best of it. I groped for the torch but could not find it. Then I remembered the lantern and searched for that. Relighting it, I held it above my head so that the light fell on the floor. Bartley was sitting on the man that had attacked him, his face and white suit streaked with dirt and a lump reddening over one eye, but he was smiling. He directed me to find his torch, which had rolled half under a box, and relight it. When I had complied, he rose to his feet, and, pulling the man up with him, told me to throw the light on the face of the prisoner.

"Let's have a look at this chap."

We saw a black, scowling face, and cruel, shifty eyes that blinked angrily.

"Currie cried, "Why, it's Slyke's chauffeur!"

The man did not deny it, but stood silent and glowering. Remembering what Bartley had told me of the butler having seen him on the stairs while we were in the tower rooms, I wondered if he were the one who had placed the revolver here. When Bartley questioned him as to why he had come to the vault he replied that it was none of his business; and when Bartley suggested that the police might make it their business, he only laughed sneeringly. We were discussing what we should do with him, since there was no charge on which he could be arrested, when when we received another shock.

The chauffeur had closed the door of the vault when he entered, but in some way it had become unfastened during the struggle, and now stood wide open, the lighted interior plainly visible to anyone without. We were standing grouped together near the center of the room, our backs to the door, when a voice said, "Up with your hands, the whole four of you. Be quick about it! I have you all covered, and will shoot the first one that moves."

There was but one thing to do, and we all did it. With our hands high in the air, we turned to the doorway to see who the intruder was. He was a tall, heavy set man with a round face, holding a revolver in his right hand.

Who could this second man be? For a second I thought it must be some friend of the chauffeur; but one look at his astonished face told me he knew no more who the man was than we did. Bartley looked puzzled, yet a little smile never left his face. Currie held his hands in the air with the manner of a man bored by the whole thing. I almost smiled to myself as I thought of the varied experiences he was so unwillingly undergoing.

The man stood still for a moment before advancing into the vault. It seemed to me that he was startled at finding four of us there. He came to the center of the vault, and stopped, keeping several feet away from us.

"Starting with the man on the right," he said, "come over here, one by one. I am going to search you. No foolishness, now; I will kill the first man that starts anything."

"My, what a pleasant man," I heard Currie mutter.

The first man on the right happened to be Bartley. He stepped forward, his hands high in the air. I wondered if he would submit quietly to being searched. He allowed the left hand of the man to go over his clothing until it reached the revolver in his pocket; then like a flash he grasped the hand holding the gun at his chest, and gave it such a quick jerk that the weapon fell to the floor.

The fight was on. Both Currie and myself started to assist him, but Bartley called to us to watch the chauffeur. I picked up the revolver and covered the man.

It was not a long fight, and Bartley soon had his opponent subdued. As he dragged him to his feet, and began to search him, he stopped with an amused cry. On the man's vest was a little badge.

"Why didn't you tell us you were a detective?"

The man, his face red with rage, answered, "Why in hell should I?"

Bartley explained who he was, and the detective was delighted at the encounter. After we had given him back his gun and helped him brush himself off, he seated himself on a box, saying, "I will say you work quick, Mr. Bartley."

To Be Continued

FASHIONS BY MARHTA HOLDEN

FANNY holds the ball and our attention. Since October is a month of sports, there is bound to be wear and tear on middies and sport suits. If you are not on the floor working for your side, you at least will be among those present in the group of rooters.

In either case you will need suitable sport clothes and if you are attending a college game where the weather is cold, nothing could be more appropriate than one of the new sport coats with shawl collar of raccoon.

The everyday girl is far too busy to be bothered with exclusive models. Once upon a time girls did not like to have their next door neighbor appear in the very same model that she had bought for herself, but now it is different. The more the merrier.

No. 1424—A good-looking house dress of unusual class that bespeaks practicability is shown. Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measures. Size 36 requires 3⅞ yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 32-inch contrasting.

No. 9567—Fashions may come and fashions may go but the demand for middies goes on forever. Cut in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 9929—Your small daughter would be very cunning in a pantie dress like this. Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Size 8 requires 1¼ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1495—A cover-all apron that this is a great protection to the garment underneath. This style may also be used as a house dress. Cut in sizes small, medium and large. The small size requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 32-inch contrasting.

No. 1167—The long, straight silhouette still prevails as this attractive long-waisted frock proves. Cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4¼ yards 36-inch material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Meets Mrs. Joe Spivis and Her Children **By "BUD" FISHER**

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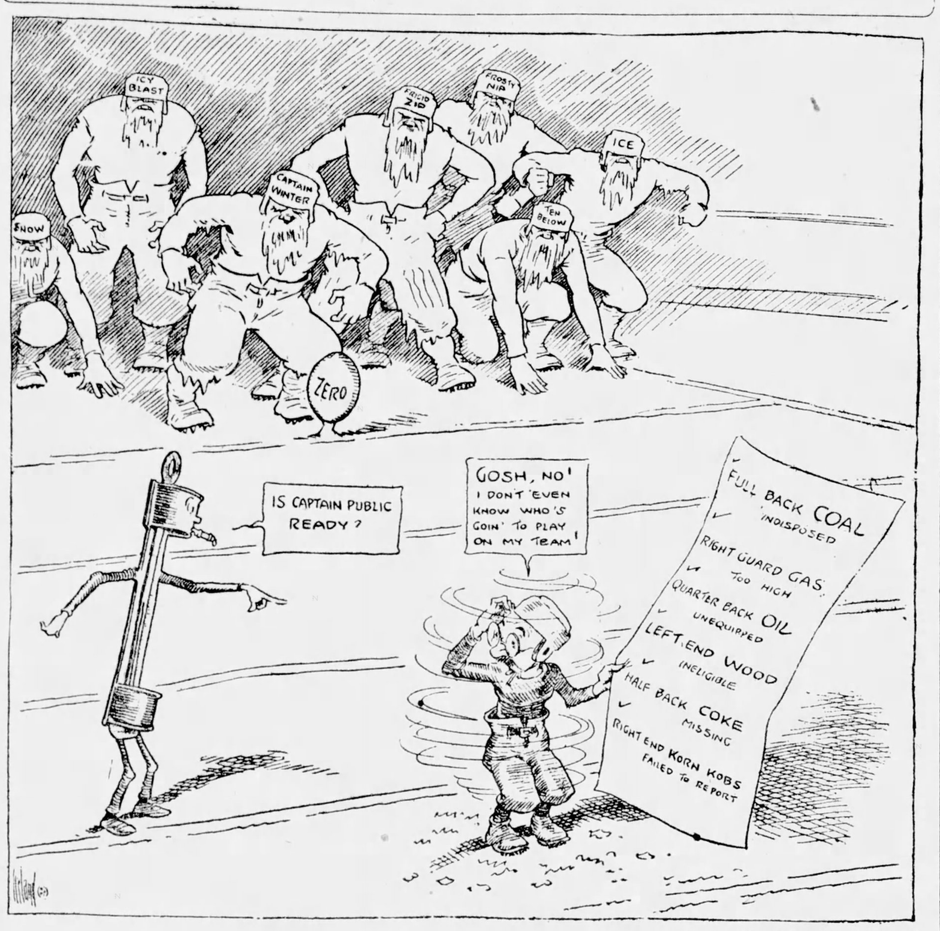
I NAMED THEM ALL AFTER FLOWERS, JEFF
A BEAUTIFUL IDEA, I CALLS IT! WHAT FLOWER WAS THIS GIRL NAMED AFTER?
I NAMED HER GLADIOLA!
A BEAUTIFUL CHILD NAMED AFTER A BEAUTIFUL FLOWER! AND THIS CHILD?
THIS ONE'S NAME IS HELIOTROPE!
AND MY ONLY SON — I NAMED HIM ARTIFICIAL!
?

Almost Time for the Kick-Off



Ireland in Columbus Dispatch.

FOUR-STATE SHORT CUTS

OHIO

COLUMBUS—Striking back at A. V. Donahey, Democratic candidate for governor who made charges of graft against the Davis administration, the Republican headquarters charges Donahey with having purchased an automobile with state money which he is alleged to have used mainly for his personal use.

COLUMBUS—The state industrial commission instructed its medical department to adopt a code for safety of employers in whose plants occupational diseases are frequent.

COLUMBUS—The state industrial commission denied the widow of Noah Tigner of Cecil, O., who was gored to death by a bull, June 8, 1921, the $5,000 death award from the workmen's compensation fund.

PIQUA — The Democratic party, whose only hope of carrying Ohio is that the people are dissatisfied and discontented and unhappy, will be disappointed on the eighth day of November, is the opinion of Carmi A. Thompson, Republican nominee for governor, who opened the campaign in Miami county.

COLUMBUS—The teaching profession in Ohio will be considerably harder to get into in the future if Vernon M. Riegel, state director of education, puts across plans he has in mind. Riegel is convinced that it is necessary, in order to weed out inferior material, that all prospective teachers take examinations before they are given a certificate. This is not necessary under present laws.

SIDNEY—Dr. Walter L. Whalloon, pastor of First Presbyterian church, Zanesville, was elected moderator of the Presbyterian Synod of Ohio at the annual convention of the body. The vote was unanimous.

CINCINNATI — Cincinnati will have an aviation field by the end of this month. Negotiations for the purchase of Grisard field at Blue Ash, 13 miles southeast of here, will have been completed by that time, it is believed, and improvements will start at once.

CLEVELAND — Eugene Porter, 38, was blown 15 feet into the air when a japanning oven exploded in a local plant with terrific force. His injuries consisted of a slight headache.

KENTON—The economic outlook for the Winter has brightened within a few weeks with the increasing forces in Kenton's two largest industries. They are the Champion Engineering Co. and T. & O. C. shops.

COLUMBUS—Each of the leading truck crop show about a five per cent increase in acreage in Ohio over last year, says the monthly report on conditions issued by O. J. West, state-federal agricultural crop statistician.

INDIANA

GARY—The United States Steel Corporation's mill here continues to operate at 70 per cent of capacity. The leading independent is operating a third furnace, but it has not resulted in an increase in the steel output, which remains at 65 per cent of capacity.

INDIANAPOLIS — Declaring that the ½-cent tax levy granted by the 1921 legislature for the support of vocational schools in Indiana was insufficent, the vocational education bureau of the board of public instruction in presenting their 1922-23 budget to Jesse Eschbach, state examiner of the board of accounts, asked for a 50 per cent increase to defray past debts and debts for the ensuing year.

RICHMOND — Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, spoke at a Rebulican meeting in the Richmond Coliseum. Mr. Roosevelt said that the economic program of the Republican party and the budget system in government affairs had saved the United States millions of dollars.

TERRE HAUTE — Indiana coal miners went back to work Oct. 9 with the assurance of "no wage cut when the present contract expires, April 1," ringing in their ears. They heard it from the lips of John L. Lewis, their international president, at a strike victory celebration here.

INDIANAPOLIS—Assurance that he will do all he possibly can to keep the price of coal at a minimum was given by Governor Warren T. McCray in a letter to the Central Labor union, read at the meeting of that body.

SOUTH BEND — Anderson was selected as the convention city in 1923 for the annual meeting of the Indiana Conference of Charities and Correction at the final session here.

PENNSYLVANIA

READING — At a meeting here of the Pennsylvania branch, Women's International League for Peace, a resolution was adopted calling upon President Harding to set free the prisoners who are serving sentences for violation of the war-time espionage law.

PHILADELPHIA — "Bootleg religion" is gaining ground because of the failure of the church to take cognizance of present day problems, said the Rev. Joseph Ford Newton of the Church of the Divine Paternity, New York, in addressing the Presbyterian Ministers' Social union here.

READING — The opening session of the convention of the Pennsylvania State Federation of Women was attended by upwards of 500 delegates.

PITTSBURGH — Chief of Police T. A. Farrell of Springdale, near here, was found guilty on a charge of robbery preferred by John Ciptak.

READING—A series of heavy rainfalls, lasting several hours, was the real drought breaker in this section.

READING—"The future of the world depends upon the solidarity among women. The door is open to us and we must take a hand in the affairs of the nation to see that justice is done women." So declared Mrs. Edith E. Hook of Baltimore, in an address to the State Federation of Women's clubs.

HARRISBURG — The unemployment situation in Pennsylvania has reached its normal stage again. Commissioner Clifford B. Connelley of the state department of labor and industry announced in making public the Oct. 1 reports of state employment offices.

PHILADELPHIA — Modification of restrictions on non-essential freights established Sept. 28 last to facilitate transportation of food, fuel and other essentials was announced by the Pennsylvania railroad.

STATE COLLEGE—Rapid breeding of the grain moth during the recent drought resulted in the loss of half a million dollars in wheat in this state, entomologists declared here at the conclusion of a state survey. Millers in the big wheat producing counties, such as Adams, York, Cumberland, Dauphin and Chester, are refusing thousands of bushels of wheat, it is said, because 50 per cent of it has been spoiled by the moth.

MICHIGAN

LANSING—The pre-primary campaign of the drys of Michigan is to be repealed before the November election with a view of making even more complete the dry victory of the primaries, according to an announcement from the headquarters of the Michigan Anti-Saloon league.

DETROIT — Snow flurries were general over central and northern lower Michcigan last week. The storm in the far north was near a blizzard and delayed lake shipping. A 40-mile gale raged over Lake Superior.

LANSING—Work of transferring tubercular criminal prisoners from the various state prisons to the new tubercular hospital at Ionia has started.

LANSING — Established one year and a half ago, the bureau of identification of the state department of public safety today has a total of 26,000 finger prints on file. These finger prints are of criminals in all parts of the world, sent here by the police officers of many cities. In addition, 8,000 photographs are on file. During the year and a half the bureau has been in existence 350 identifications have been completed.

LANSING — An emergency bill which would give the state absolute control for the sale, distribution and price of fuel was presented to the state legislature in special session.

DETROIT—Lyle D. Tabor, state adjutant of the American Legion, and Dr. Frank B. Broderick, state welfare officer, were reappointed at a meeting of the state executive committee.

MUSKEGON — Mrs. Anna Hozer is at home with her 11 children after serving three months of a half-year term for violating the liquor law. She was pardoned by President Harding.

HILLSDALE—R. C. Young, county school commissioner, has been asked to resign. The request was made by Hillsdale county board of supervisors.

HILLSDALE—There is almost an "epidemic" of cigaret smoking and use of tobacco in other forms in the public schools, Superintendent S. J. Gier says.

LANSING—"It is the obvious duty of the state to use such power as it possesses to aid in securing for its citizens adequate fuel supplies and to prohibit profiteering therein," Governor Alex J. Groesbeck declared in a message to the special session of the state legislature, which convened here.

HARDING NAMES COAL COMMITTEE

Reports on Bituminous Industry Will Be Made by Jan. 15.

President Harding has announced the personnel of the commission which is authorized by an act of congress to make an exhaustive investigation in both the bituminous and anthracite coal fields with a view to recommending legislation designed to bring tranquility in this industry.

John Hays Hammond of Washington, an internationally known mining engineer, heads the list. The other members are former Vice President Marshall, Judge Samuel Alschuler of Chicago; Clark Howell, editor of the Atlanta, Ga., Constitution; George Otis Smith, director of the United States geological survey; Dr. Edward T. Devine, New York City, and Charles P. Neill, manager of the bureau of information of the southeastern railways.

The commission will meet in Washington to organize, it was stated at the White House. It is expected to hold hearings both in that city and in the various coal fields and it is required under the Borah-Winslow act to make the first report to the President and congress not later than Jan. 15. This report will deal with the bituminous industry, but a separate report of the anthracite industry will be required on or before next July 15.

U. S. GETS CHECK FOR $50,000,000

Britain Pays This Amount on Interest Account in War Debt.

Checks for $50,000,000 are rare even in these days of big fortunes. A check for that amount has been turned over to the United States government on account of Great Britain's interest on her war loan from the United States.

This interesting slip of paper which probably will be preserved as a historical relic after it has served its purpose, was drawn on the British treasury account with J. P. Morgan & Co. of New York. It was made out in New York and signed for the British treasury by the Morgan company. The check was drawn in favor of the general account of the treasurer of the United States in the Federal Reserve bank of New York.

In connection with this payment it is said that the British treasury has for some time gradually been accumulating dollars, building up its dollar resources in the United States partly by shipments of gold from this country sold to the United States mint for dollars. Any dollars Great Britain secures otherwise are obtained by purchase in the exchange market.

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The Latest Markets

New high levels for many issues were registered on the New York stock exchange last week, with a volume of business which has been exceeded only once this year. Interest in some stocks has risen to the feverish stage and rumors affecting these issues, no matter how vague or illogical, have been eagerly seized upon by a portion of the speculative public. Ordinary basic conditions of the country's industrial life have been, to a great extent, tossed into the discard as market factors.

All this has come about after a long period of conservatism because of announcement of several important stock dividends and innumerable rumors of others. When Standard Oil of New Jersey declared a 400 per cent stock dividend it was the fourth of the Standard Oil group thus to enrich its shareholders within the last fortnight.

These dividends have made Standard Oil issues the speculative favorites for the moment on New York exchanges. A flood of rumors has persisted that a multitude of corporations were considering the same action and gradually the conservatism of the trade has been broken down. Every recent prediction has stimulated eager buyers and traders are still diligently combing the list to discover other issues which may land in the "melon cutting" class.

Rumors that new government taxation would hit surplus holdings of big corporations was held to be responsible for the stock dividends and for this reason what ordinarily would have been a most disturbing factor was declared by bulls to be a powerful argument on the buying side.

When reports came from Washington that there would be no new taxation at this time the same bulls enthusiastically took this news to their bosoms as a fundamental reason for higher prices.

Claims of railroads that they will be able to handle the entire output of coal this Fall were strengthened by figures which show new records for bituminous loadings. Freight as a whole, however, is becoming more congested throughout the nation and many industries, especially steel, are feeling its affects. Demand for all sorts of steel fabric continues excellent and imports from Great Britain are larger than for many years. United States Steel stock reached the highest price of the year during the week.

Mexican Petroleum, always skillfully handled on the stock exchange, also hit a new high level. Talk of a stock dividend was current in this issue of course, and the company was said to have brought in some new wells. This latter development was interesting, for it is upon new development that these Mexican companies must depend for future needs.

Foreign exchange has been fairly firm this week following the more peaceful trend of affairs in the Near East. German marks have made a new low record without causing much comment on this side of the Atlantic.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.22; Dec., $1.23½; May, $1.28½. Corn, cash, 79½c. Oats, cash, 49c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 84c. Clover seed, cash, $12.55; Oct., $12.55; Dec., $12.55; March, $12.72½. Alsike, cash, $10.50; Oct., $10.50; Dec., $10.55. Timothy, cash, $3.25; Oct., $3.25; Dec., $3.27½.

Chicago — Wheat, Dec., $1.11⅞; May, $1.12⅝. Corn, Dec., 65¾c; May, 67⅜c. Oats, Dec., 42¼c; May, 42¼c. Barley, Dec., 65c. Rye, Dec., 78c; May, 79c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints 47@48c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 23½@27½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 29@30c; Michigan, 28c; Yorkshire, 30c; longhorn, 28@29c.

Eggs—Candled, 40c; selects, 48c.

Bacon—Fat, 23½c; lean, 33½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 29c; 8 to 10 lbs., 28c; 11 to 12 lbs., 25c; 12 to 15 lbs., 23c. Lard — 15c. Hams — 22c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 18c; luncheon, 21c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 20@23c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 24@25c; Leghorn broilers, 17@18c; broilers, 21@23c; old roosters and stags, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 6c; green calf, No. 1, 17c; No. 2, 15½c; kip, 14c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland — Butter — Extra in tubs, 48½@49c; prints, 49½@50c; extra firsts, 47½@48c; firsts, 46½@47c; seconds, 40@40½c; packing stock, 24@26c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 42c; extra firsts, 41c; Ohio firsts, 38@39c; western firsts, new cases, 36c. Oleomargarine—Nut oleo, 21@22c; high grade, made of animal oil, 23@23½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York State, 26@27c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry — Live heavy fowls, 24@26c; thin, 17@18c; roosters, 14@15c; Springers, fat, 23@25c; Leghorns, 19@21c; Spring ducks, 21@25c. Potatoes—East Shore Virginia cobblers, new stock, $1.75@2.00 a barrel; Jersey, $2.00 a 150-pound sack; Giants, $1.75 a sack of two bushels. Sweet potatoes — Virginia, $1.65@1.85 a barrel; Jersey and Delaware, 90c@$1.00 a hamper.

Chicago — Butter higher; creamery extras, 44c; firsts, 36@38c; extra firsts, 40@42½c; seconds, 34@35c; standards, 40c. Eggs—Unchanged; receipts, 9,344 cases; firsts, 31@35c; ordinary firsts, 25@26c; miscellaneous, 28@30c; refrigerator extras, 26½c; refrigerator firsts, 26c. Poultry—Alive, lower; fowls, 14@22c; springs, 18½c; roosters, 14c. Potatoes — Steady; total United States shipments, 1,583; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.00@1.15 cwt.; do., bulk, $1.05@1.15 cwt.; Minnesota sacked round whites, 95@$1.05 cwt.; Minnesota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.00@1.15 cwt.; North Dakota bulk Red River Ohios, 90c@$1.05 cwt.

New York—Butter, firm; receipts, 12,294. Eggs, irregular, receipts, 13,745; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 45@49c; firsts, 36@44c; New Jersey hennery whites, locally candled extras, 83@84c; New Jersey hennery whites, uncandled extras, 77@82c; state, nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 62@76c; hennery browns extra, 55@62c; Pacific Coast whites, extras, 74c; firsts to extra firsts, 62@72c; refrigerator firsts, 27½@29c. Cheese, steady; receipts, 5,368. Live poultry, steady; chickens, by express, 23@25c; dressed poultry irregular; western chickens, 25@38c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; heavies, $9.75; yorkers, $9.60; pigs, $9.00. Cattle, $10.00. Calves, $11.00 @ 12.00. Lambs, $13.00@$14.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 1,200; higher, steers, $9.50@10.00; heifers, $7.25@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; higher; heavies, $9.85@9.95; heavy yorkers, $9.85&10.00; light yorkers and pigs, $9.65@9.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; top sheep, $7.50; steady; top lambs, $14.25; higher. Calves—Receipts, 800; steady; top, $13.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 3,375; choice strong; medium slow; canners, 25c lower; shipping steers, $9.50 @ 10.50; butchers, $8.00@9.50; yearlings, $9.50@11.50; heifers, $6.00@8.50; cows, $2.00@6.25; a few, $6.75; bulls, $3.00@5.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@7.00; fresh cows and springers, $40@120. Calves — Receipts, 2,000; steady; $7.00@13.50. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; pigs, 25c higher; others steady to 15c lower; heavy, $9.85@10.00; mixed, $9.75@9.85. Yorkers, light Yorkers and pigs, $9.75; roughs, $7.75@8.00; stags, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12,000; steady; lambs, $6.00@14.75; yearlings, $6.00@11.50; wethers, $8.50@9.00; ewes, $2.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.50.

East St. Louis, Ill. — (U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle —Receipts, 2,000; compared with week ago; beef steers, $9.50 and up; common and low medium grades, 25@30c lower; long yearlings, 25c lower; westerns, 50c lower; light yearling steers and heifers, 50c to 75c higher; spots up more; cows and bulls, 25c to 50c higher; canners, 10c to 15c higher; stockers and feeder steers steady to shade higher; light calves, steady; tops for week: matured steers, $11.50; yearlings, $12.10; light mixed yearlings, $10.00; bulks for week: fed steers, $9.00@11.35; westerns, $4.25@5.75; light yearlings, $6.50@9.00; cows, $4.00@5.50; canners, $2.35@2.50; bologna bulls, $3.75@4.25. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; active; unevenly 10 to 25c higher; light hogs and pigs up most; top, $9.55 paid for 160 to 180-pound averages; best heavy butchers, $9.50; bulk 200 to 250-pound weights, $9.40@9.50; pigs and light lights, $9.25@9.40; bulk all weights, $9.25@9.50; packers steady. Sheep—Receipts, none; market for week, 25 to 50c higher on fat lambs; steady to 50c higher on culls; fat ewes, 25c higher; top lambs for week, $13.50; bulk, $12.00@13.00; culls, $7.50@8.00; fat light ewes for week, $5.75@6.00; heavies, $3.00@4.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Cattle — Receipts, 1,500; compared with week ago, strictly choice and prime native beef steers, 15@25c higher; top, 40c higher; lower grades mostly steady; spots higher; western grassers steady to 25c lower; common grades reflecting declines; beef cows and heifers, 15@35c higher; spots up more; canners and cutters about steady; bulls, 35@40c higher; veal calves steady to 25c higher; stockers strong to 25c higher; feeders about steady; extreme top matured beef steers, $13.10; best long yearlings, $12.60; week's bulk prices: native beef steers, $9.00@11.50; western grassers, $6.25@7.25; stockers and feeders, $6.25@7.50; beef cows and heifers, $4.25@7.25; canners and cutters, $2.00@4.50; veal calves, $10.00@10.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; slow, around steady; bulk desirables, 230 to 300-pound butchers, $9.50; 170 to 200-pound averages, mostly $9.15@9.25; bulk packing sows, $7.75@8.50; desirable pigs around $9.00; estimated holdover, 3,000; top, $9.45; bulk of sales, $8.15@9.40; heavy, $8.65@9.45; medium, $9.15@9.40; light, $9.50@9.55; light lights, $8.75@9.00; packing sows, smooth, $7.80@8.60; packing sows, rough, $7.35@7.90; killing pigs, $8.50@9.00. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; mostly direct; compared with week ago, fat native lambs strong to 15c higher; fat western lambs, 25@35c lower; feeding lambs, 25@50c lower; sheep steady to strong; closing top native lambs, $14.00; bulk better grades, $10.35@10.50; culls, mostly $9.00@9.50; choice Idaho lambs, $14.10; bulk fat western, $13.60@14.00; fat heavy ewes, $3.50@4.00; lighter weight up to $6.50; best western feeding lambs, $14.00.

Red Books Flood Poland

The Warsaw police have discovered a new Red organization for the distribution of Bolshevik literature. The number of pamphlets, leaflets and booklets they have seized is so great that the value of the paper alone is 5,000,000 Polish marks.

Feel "Old"?

JUST TRY THIS

85 cent Bottle FREE

(32 Doses)

Just because you start the day worried and tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles an aching head, burning and bearing down pains in the back—worn out before the day begins—do not think you have to stay in that condition.

Be strong, well, with no stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatic pains, aching back or kidney trouble caused by body made acids.

If you suffer from bladder weakness, with burning, scalding pains, or if you are in and out of bed half a dozen times a night you will appreciate the rest, comfort and strength this treatment should give.

We want to prove The Williams Treatment gets results in Rheumatism, Kidney irritation, Bladder weakness and all ailments caused by excessive uric acid, no matter how chronic or stubborn.

If you send this notice with your name and address we will give you an 85 cent bottle (32 doses) free. Please send 10 cents to help pay postage, packing, etc., to The Dr. D. A. Williams Co., Dept. Y-1021, P. O. Building, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and we will mail you by parcel post one regular 85 cent bottle all charges prepaid. Only one free bottle will be sent to the same person, address or family.

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Thousands send all their furs every year to Rogers as Rogers pays highest market prices. To guarantee you highest possible grading, your furs are always graded by the heads of the firm themselves. Many double their money by dealing with this old reliable house—20 years in business. No commission—quick returns—spot cash. Get posted! Write for Rogers' Dependable Market Report and Price List.

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Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

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Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay. $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH, Baltimore, Md.

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Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. F, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES GREATLY REDUCED PRICE. Direct to Planters. No agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries, ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64-page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

TOBACCO

TOBACCO—Three-year-old Kentucky Leaf. Pay for tobacco and postage when received. 3 lbs. chewing, $1.00; 4 lbs. smoking, $1.00; 7 lbs. No. 2 smoking, $1.00. KENTUCKY TOBACCO ASSN., Hawesville, Ky.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

FREE U. S. LAND. 200,000 a. in Ark. for homesteading. Send 85c for Guide Book and Map. Farm-Home, Little Rock, Ark.

110 Acres Near Hudson River Flock Poultry, Cow and tools, vehicles, etc., included; pure air, beautiful scenery, healthful surroundings; schools, stores, churches; level machine-worked fields, brook-watered pasture, woodland; sugar maples; 50 apple trees; new 6-room house, good barn, piggery. To close out $900 takes all, part cash. Details page 107, Illus. Catalog 1,200 Bargains FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150 S. Nassau St., New York City.

SHOOTING HABIT GROWS IN ERIN

Boy in Soapbox "Chariot" Typifies Tendency of Young Irishmen.

"Hi! hi! hi!"

A thin, shrill voice piped this warning. The throngs along O'Connell street parted, and there came dashing through a soapbox cart, armored with old wash-boilers, containing a dirty-faced and grinning little urchin pointing a wooden machine-gun into the air. The young warrior was entirely ruthless — he splashed mud on the skirts of women, ran his "armored car" into the heels of dignified old gentlemen and altogether acted like a militarist. No one knew whether he was a regular or an irregular, but they smiled and made way for him, and he shot through the crowds, with his one-boy-power engine propelling his "armored car," at a furious rate and also imitating the "put-put-put" of a machine gun.

There was something typical of Irish youth in this begrimed little warrior. He was playing at war—imitating the things he sees about himself every day. His play was but a reproduction of the work of his father and grown-up brothers.

This tiny warrior offered a fine example of one of the problems of this new Ireland. The people of Ireland have learned to shoot; they have become used to handling guns, and it has almost become a habit. Ireland must rid herself of this habit.

Every night in Dublin the cracking of rifles awakens the uninitiated. One rushes for the morning paper to learn the horrible details and discovers that there was "a considerable amount of rifle fire last night, but no casualties."

Little blood is spilled in comparison to the amount of powder and lead expended, but it is a bad habit, this shooting habit.

A recently invented attachment for passenger or freight elevators switches on a red light or rings a bell as a danger signal when they are overloaded.

Don't Wear A Truss!

After Thirty Years' Experience We Have Produced an Appliance for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

WE SEND IT ON TRIAL

If you have tried most everything else, come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon today and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its cure, showing our Appliance and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It gives instant relief when all others fail. Remember we use no salves, no harness, no lies.

The Above Is C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance. Mr. Brooks Cured Himself of Rupture Over 30 Years Ago and Patented the Appliance From His Personal Experience. If Ruptured, Write Today to the Brooks Appliance Co., Marshall, Mich

We send on trial to prove what we say is true. You are the judge and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as our hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today.

Never on sale in stores. Don't be fooled by imitations. Look for trade mark signature of C. E. Brooks and his picture on every appliance. None other genuine.

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Brooks Appliance Company,
4246 State St., Marshall, Mich.
Please send me by mail, in plain wrapper, your illustrated book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.
Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....

Spectacles Free ON TEN DAYS TRIAL

With "Zylo Shell" Rims

We guarantee our spectacles to be perfect. Our glasses are made by the most reliable manufacturers and ground of the best material only.
Through our spectacles the above reading matter will be as plain as this.
They will make everything appear natural just as it did in your younger days when you had perfect vision and did not need any glasses.
so that you will be able to read the smallest print without any trouble.

Send No Money

When You Answer This Advertisement

Dear Friend:

I believe I have a spectacle better than any I have ever handled before and I would like every reader of this paper to try a pair. The lenses are guaranteed to be perfect. They are ground of the same crystal as the most expensive glasses are made of, and by the same manufacturers. I want you to take particular notice of this latest style frame which is 10K Gold Filled and has ZYLO SHELL RIMS around the glasses which gives them a most beautiful appearance and prevents a great deal of breakage.

They Will Help You to See Perfectly

Through these glasses of mine you will be able to read fine print easily at reading distance. You will not have to hold your reading at arm's length or even farther off to read the fine print, as you may be doing now, and thereby straining your eyes. They will fit you for any close work if that is what you want them for, or to look way off in the distance, whichever you prefer, so that you can easily recognize a friend even at a good distance away. They will help you to see plainly to file your saw or to sight your gun perfectly if you go hunting. I claim they are perfect in vision and the most comfortable to wear, that is why we call them Perfect Vision Zylo Shell Rim Comfort Spectacles.

I Don't Want You to Take My Word For It. Try Them Out For Yourself. You Have Nothing to Lose.

I want to send you a pair of these Perfect Vision Zylo Shell Rim Comfort Spectacles on one condition only, that you are to try them out thoroughly for ten days and only keep them if they fit you perfectly. If, however, you are not fully convinced after you have given them a proper test that they are a perfect fit and are perfectly comfortable to wear you are to return them to us without a cent of pay and you will owe us nothing for this Free Trial. Can anything be fairer? Fill out the below coupon at once and let me send you these glasses including a Spring Back Pocket Book Spectacle Case by return mail.

Cut Out the Coupon on This Line

ST. LOUIS SPECTACLE HOUSE, Room 5 ST. LOUIS, MO.

I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your Gold-filled Zylo Shell Rim Perfect-Vision Comfort Spectacles, complete in a fine Spring Back Pocketbook Spectacle Case, without any cost to me, so can try them out for fully ten days. If I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $3.85 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatever, I don't wish to keep them I will return the spectacles to you without paying you a cent for them. With this understanding I mail you this coupon.

Don't fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

Rural Route.....Box No. .....State .....

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Don't Send 1 Penny

Just send your name and address, size and color, and I will send this sweater and pair of trousers to you. You don't pay one penny until they are delivered at your door by the postman.

Sizes — 34 to 46 chest measure.

Delivery Free! Just send your name and address—no money. Be sure to state size and color. When the sweater and trousers are delivered at your door by the postman, pay him only $2.88 for both. We have paid the delivery charges. If you don't find them all you expected, return them and we will cheerfully refund your money at once. Order by No. 48.

Sutter Field Co., Dept. R 1111 Chicago

Sweaters and Pants $2.88

Asthma

After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 200 druggists now sell and endorse Dr. Guzman's Asthma Remedy. Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every section mailed free. Write to F. C. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

Rheumatism Has Ruined Her

Suffering from terrible experience and relief caused by rheumatism, Mrs. Eva Fee, who lives at 508 E. Jefferson St., Bloomington, Ill., is now happily having cured herself of pure gratitude she is willing that all other sufferers may get rid of their torture in a simple way at home.

It costs nothing to sell. Write her this notice, mail it to her with your name and address, and she will gladly send you this information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

Sulphur Clears Up Rough or Red Skin

Neck and Arms Easily Made Smooth, Says Specialist

Breaking out of the skin, even chronic eczema, can be quickly relieved by applying a little Mentholatum, declares a noted skin specialist, because of its germ destroying properties. This sulphur ointment begins at once to soothe irritated skin and heal eruptions while the sulphur clears pimples and ring worm. Don't fail to remove the torturing blemishes, and you do not have to wait for relief from embarrassing skin trouble. Improvement is quickly noticed. Sufferers from skin trouble should obtain a small jar of Rowles Mentholatum from any good druggist. It is soothing like cold cream.

TRIAL

Cut out this ad and mail it to us, with your name and address (no money); and we will send you our FAMOUS KARNAK RAZOR for 30 days FREE; then if you like it return mail postpaid. You may use the razor for 30 days FREE; then if you like pay us $1.85. If you don't like it return it and SEND NO MONEY.
KARNAK RAZOR COMPANY, Dept. 472, St. Louis, Mo.

TURKEY WANTS AID OF U. S. AT PEACE PARLEY

Angora Envoy in France Promises America Concessions in Rich Lands of Asia Minor.

In a statement issued to the Public Ledger Foreign Service, the Turkish delegation in Paris expressed the emphatic wish of the Angora government for the United States to participate officially in the forthcoming Near East conference in Soutari.

Though the present Turkish delegation has not been officially recognized, because it represents the de facto government of Nationalist Turkey, its representative, Ferid Bey, is fully accredited by Mustapha Kemal to negotiate for the Angora government in France.

The Turkish headquarters in Paris is located in an elegant hotel in a fashionable quarter. It is noticeable that Americans are always assured of particularly courteous reception. Here spacious salons are furnished in impeccable western taste and the presence of capable and intelligent Turkish officials, who converse with a candour that is more American than Oriental, are the first striking impressions.

Lodge Attack Recalled.

In such surroundings one cannot help but recall that it is these same people, this same race, that Senator Lodge recently declared should be driven from Europe and whom Former Ambassador Henry Morgenthau, nominal head of the Near East commission, said, ought to be destroyed altogether to insure the peace of Europe.

Ferid Bey authorized the following statement concerning the United States:

"Although the conference will be among the entente and other powers directly concerned in the recent Turkish-Greek war, the Angora government would welcome the presence of the United States." It was then explained that "there are too many important issues which the United States cannot afford to ignore."

"We appreciate President Harding's attitude toward the European melee," the statement continued, "but in a situation where an entire nation, with almost virgin mineral resources and with vast constructive projects such as railroads, even cities to be planned, is awakening, there are matters that go beyond mere political phases of negotiation.

American Capital Sought.

"Turkey is primarily favorable to America because her interest will be non-political. We look toward American capital and American development of concessions in Asia Minor with more of a feeling of security than we do toward certain sources of capital in Europe. We are as anxious as the United States about the freedom of the straits, a freedom that will mean freedom and not control.

"At present there are many American institutions, and even one semi-official mission in Angora, that know Turkey as few Americans do. They know, however, the keen contest going on for oil fields in the great triangular region about Mesopotamia. Here are opportunities for American capital. There are railroads to be built over these oil fields.

"If we negotiate with only European powers, naturally we shall be obliged to make concessions to Europe where they might have been reserved for American expansion. Furthermore, Turkey has suddenly united a tremendous Mohammedan following, the significance of which cannot be overestimated.

"On the question of Christian minorities we invite the United States to study the facts. About the massacre of Turks in every section where the Turks are in a minority, western nations never heard a word, but where the Christians are victims the whole world is always ready to protest. Long years of anti-Turk propaganda, coming from the Anglican church, is the most regrettable fact in the relations between Turkey and America.

"Our only protest to this is a sincere invitation to Americans to come to Turkey as business men, as historians, as professors or as travelers. Our earnest wish for the American government is that it may sit as an interested power in the approaching conference."

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Appointment of First Woman Senator Is Suggested by Solon's Widow Who Declined to Accept the Honor

MRS. W. H. FELTON — MRS. THOMAS E. WATSON

American women everywhere have been stirred by the appointment of Mrs. W. H. Felton, "the grand old lady of Georgia," as the first woman United States senator.

"Women throughout the world will learn of your appointment as a recognition of the new position of women and the new political importance of women as voters," said Miss Alice Paul, vice president of the National Woman's party, in a telegram of congratulation to Mrs. Felton.

The octogenarian "senatoress" accepted the appointment, not as a personal honor, but as a signal tribute to the women of the United States.

"It means nothing to me at my age, but it will thrill all American women," she commented.

Mrs. Thomas E. Watson, widow of the Georgia senator, has the distinction of being the first woman to decline appointment to the United States senate. The honor was tendered her by Governor Hardwick out of respect for the long service rendered to the state by her husband. Mrs. Watson, however insisted her friend, Mrs. Felton, be named, excusing herself on the plea of ill health and a pet aversion to public life.

Mrs. Felton is 87 and actively superintends her large farming interests in Bartow county. She is the widow of Dr. W. H. Felton, who served several terms in congress before his death in 1909.

It is doubtful whether Mrs. Felton will sit in the Senate, as her term will expire before the next session of congress.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon, Congressman, Wants to "Just Live" From Now On

Weary after a lifetime of public service, but a trifle sorry of his decision to retire, "Uncle Joe Cannon, who came from Washington over the same route he traveled westward in his mother's arms 82 years ago, sat down recently to consider a future in private life. His public service is not quite ended, for he plans to go back to Washington in December to serve out his twenty-third term in the house of representatives. His 46 years of service there will expire March 4.

"I've had enough," he told an Associated Press correspondent, who spent the morning with him in his study in the old brick mansion with its broad veranda and high mansard roof, in Danville, Ill. "It's 50 years since I first went to Washington and with the exception of those two unsought vacations (referring to his two defeats), I have been there ever since. I decided to retire voluntarily but," he added, wistfully, "I'm just a bit sorry now."

Stogie Draws Well.

Sitting under the autographed portraits of half a hundred famous men, with his feet cocked up on his desk and one of his famous six-inch stogies drawing properly, "Uncle Joe" reviewed his 87 years of life, the lives of his father and grandfather before him, recalled incidents of his journey from North Carolina to Indiana in 1840, his law student days, his impressions of the first Lincoln-Douglas debate, which he attended, and the high spots of his political career.

"And what," the interviewer asked, "do you regard as the outstanding achievement of your life—of what are you most proud?"

"My eight years as speaker of the house and 20 years, I think it was, as member and chairman of the appropriations committee."

"What will you do after next March?"

"Well,' reflectively, "I don't know. I guess I don't need to work for a living any more and I can settle down with my family—my two daughters—and just live."

Won't Enter Campaign.

He has no plans, he said, for taking any part in the campaign this Fall, even in his own district, where a warm fight is reported brewing.

The automobile trip from Washington to Indianapolis over the old national road, following the same route taken by the caravan of Quaker families from North Carolina, with which he came west in 1840, was undertaken, he explained, more for sentimental reasons than in expectation he would be able to recall scenes of 82 years ago.

It was at one of the fords of the Wabash that his father lost his life. The elder Cannon, a country school teacher and doctor, plied his twin professions in a territory of 50 miles up and down the river.

"Everybody suffered from malaria," "Uncle Joe" recalled, "and my father was called out for miles around. He swam the Wabash during freshets dozens of times, but reached land, but father's body was never found."

Today an iron bridge spans the river where the doctor lost his life and "Uncle Joe", who clerked in a store, slept in a law office and finally walked to Cincinnati and back to go to law school—paying a dollar a week for board, but giving a note for his tuition because he couldn't afford to pay cash—today is preparing to retire after more years of service in congress than any man in the history of the nation.

FALL OF MARK AGAIN ENGAGES DEBT EXPERTS

Reparations Body Reverts to Favorite Pastime of Trying "to Square the Circle."

The reparations commission—now that it has a new chairman—and the Near East is peaceful for the moment—is again at its favorite exercise of attempting to square the circle. It intends once again to arrest the fall of the German mark.

It was hoped that the disguised moratorium of Aug. 31 would permit the Brussels conference to take place without hindrance. But the mark has waited on neither the reparations commission nor the moratorium.

Trying to Bolster Mark?

It is difficult to make an accusation of ill will even though the allies, had they only taken self-evident measures, would not be in their present fix. On the other hand there is seen the efforts of the German government to check the mark's fall in which efforts undoubtedly there has been a measure of sincerity.

Nevertheless it is impossible to ignore the fact that the closer the Brussels conference comes, or the nearer a definite final regulation of reparations approaches, the smaller the mark becomes.

That coincidence, which has previously been in evidence on the eve of analogous conferences, produces a bad impression. Even if the German government does not desire such conditions, the French reparations experts now consider that same government is unable to produce a remedy.

Seeks Guardian for Germany.

That state of mind naturally follows the announcement of the German government that new paper currency is to be put in circulation, thanks to a "powerful organization" erected for such an effect. Thus in French inner circles there is some wonder whether the situation is the result of bad faith or incapacity and whether the sole method remaining for dealing with Germany may be the same which already is being undertaken for Austria.

As for Austria it is now arranged to give to foreign governments that which in Italy of the middle ages was called "an podestat." In other words France is now seeking methods of imposing reforms upon Germany and also seeks to find a guardian for her.

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Decorated Subways May Calm Nerves

Nervous passengers on the London subways are a nuisance, company officials agree. Hence they have hired a decorator to redecorate the interiors of subway trains in such a fashion as to soothe nerves. The trains are being repainted in soft grays and harmonizing colors and attractive posters are being placed in the cars.

GERMANS MAKE WAR MATERIAL

Nitrogen Being Produced in Huge Quantities, Britons Are Told.

"Germany today is in far better position to wage another war than is Great Britain; England is dismantling her ammunition plants, while Germany is increasing her production of ammunition." This statement has been made before the British association by Dr. J. A. Marker, formerly director of research in the ministry of munitions.

Dr. Marker declared he was not an alarmist, but simply recited facts as he saw them. In 1913 Germany produced 90,000 of nitrogen chiefly for agricultural purposes, he said, while the smaller Germany of today has produced more than twice this amount.

"At the end of this year Germany will have at her disposal," Dr. Marker went on, "an internal capacity for producing 200,000 tons of nitrogen a year. This will make her entirely independent of all nitrate importation and in case of another war she will have all the basic materials for a gigantic output of munitions and enough fertilizer to grow a large share of her food.

"It may be justifiable," he concluded, "for the allies to allow our late enemies to put themselves in so strong a position so soon after the war, but it may also be that those whose function it is to see that some, at any rate, of the provisions of the peace treaty are carried into effect, are not aware of what is happening."

AMERICA GIVING AID TO EUROPE

Administration Protests Propaganda About Aloofness of U. S.

Widespread criticism that the United States is "doing nothing" to alleviate Europe's great distress has aroused the ire of administration officials.

"Billions of good American dollars have been poured into Europe since the armistice and it is tommy rot to say America is doing nothing to rehabilitate Europe," said a spokesman for the administration.

Not only by investment of American capital abroad but in relief work the United States has poured out its treasure to an extent the public does not realize, it was stated.

Blamed on Propaganda.

Administration officials, among them cabinet members, ascribed the talk of "America's aloofness" to "partisan sources" and "foreign propaganda."

With most of the world's gold supply on this side of the water and the United States unable to accept Europe's goods in payments of her debts the most feasible channel of aid is American investment abroad, it was said.

Fully appreciative of this fact the administration is trying to encourage foreign investments in every possible way and has co-operated freely with American bankers in the effort to obtain legitimate sources of investment abroad.

Co-operation Is Necessary.

This co-operation is necessary, it is held, inasmuch as the bankers would naturally look to the state department to assist them in collecting loans they might make.

It is also necessary that the government should be able to exert the greatest possible influence for the political and economical reconstruction of countries ravished by the war, through its influence on the American money market. American bankers have shown a disposition to work hand in hand with the state department in placing loans where they will be of constructive benefit.

An average of more than eight days is lost each year by the 42,000,000 men and women gainfully employed in the United States on account of illness.

INTENSE ITCHING ECZEMA IN RASH

On Hands, Elbows, Limbs and Chest. Cuticura Healed.

"For nearly four years I was troubled with eczema on my hands, elbows, lower limbs, and portion of my chest. It broke out in a rash and the skin was very sore and red. The itching was intense causing me to scratch. The itching was worse at night, and the resultant loss of sleep rendered me incapable of performing my work.

"I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The first three applications allayed the itching, and in less than two months I was healed." (Signed) W. C. Tanner, 105 W. Columbia St., Springfield, Ohio, Feb. 27, 1922.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for every-day toilet and nursery purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. K, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

LOW DEATH RATE SHOWN FOR 192

Births Also Increase Slightly in United States During Year.

A record low death rate was reported last year in the registration areas of the United States, said announcement by the department of commerce, which gave the 1921 rate as 11.7 a thousand population against 13.1 in 1920.

The infant mortality rate for 1921 also decreased from 1920, said statement, which gave the rate for 1921 as 76 a thousand and 86 a thousand for the previous year. The registration areas include a population of 70,425,000.

The birth rate for 1921 was 24 a thousand against 23.7 a thousand in 1920.

The department statement shows 1,714,261 births in the registration areas for the year. The total number of deaths were 825,511 of which 129,588 were of children under one year of age

Before Baby Comes--

EXPECTANT mothers do not undergo useless suffering any longer, and baby's birth can be made gloriously easier.

Mrs. Wm. Flack, 115 N. 12th St., Leavenworth, Kansas, says: "'Mother's Friend' is the best help in the world for an expectant mother. I am the mother of three children and have found 'Mother's Friend' fine."

"Mother's Friend" is externally applied about the abdomen, back and hips. It penetrates wonderfully, and in this way allows the muscles and ligaments to relax easily and readjust themselves to the changes during expectancy and at child-birth.

Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-45, Atlanta, Ga., for free booklet containing valuable information every expectant mother should have.

"Mother's Friend" contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is safe. There is no substitute. Avoid useless greases and plain oils. Start using "Mother's Friend" now—the sooner the better. "Mother's Friend" is sold at drug stores—everywhere.

HEAVY VOTERS BOOST DOCTOR FOR CONGRESS

Think He Can Make Expenses of U. S. Shrink as He Did Their Weight.

"He kept us out of obesity," is the slogan of 50 women and 50 men—former members of Health Commissioner Copeland's reducing classes—who organized the "Copeland fat men's and fat women's league" to boom the commissioner's campaign as the Democratic candidate for United States senator from New York.

Miss Georgia Heffner, who organized the league, said Dr. Copeland had helped her reduce from 241 pounds to 161 and that she "couldn't do enough for him."

The league will devote most of its missionary work to people weighing upwards of 150 pounds.

AMERICAN GOODS EAGERLY SOUGHT

Foreign Demand Includes Everything From Food to Merry-Go-Round.

Is your attic or basement cluttered by a merry-go-round with an automatic horse?

If so, you can dispose of it through the department of commerce of the United States. Some Mexican wants it.

Or mayhap someone on the Jersey shore has a few used portable houses for keepers of coast lights. Through the same agency he may dispose of them to the Obregon country, where, evidently, lighthouses are not much more stationary than other evidences of government.

Demand for American goods is widening, as shown by inquiries received by the commerce department. Foodstuffs, mineral oil products, agricultural and other machinery, drugs and chemicals, toilet articles, paper, lumber and automobiles and accessories are most in demand.

Belgium wants popcorn and peanut brittle, Indo-China electrical fans and Spain about everything we make. Marked improvement is shown in Spanish business conditions.

Canada seeks punch boards for use in selling candies. Venezuela is the only country reported to be hankering for toothpaste, cosmetics and advertising specialties. South Africa wants silk stockings.

LICKED, WIFE DECLINES TO QUIT CIGARETS

Husband Resorts to Beating as Arguments Fail to Break Bad Habit.

The tobacco habit which his wife had acquired when she was a girl caused Cecil Periedas to whip her, he told Judge George West of Kansas City, Kan., whom he faced on a cruelty charge. All of his protestations against his wife's cigaret smoking, he said, have been unavailing and he was forced to drastic measures.

"I admit I whipped her, Your Honor, but her smoking was ruining her health," Periedas explained. "The only way I could make her mind was to treat her rough."

"I've smoked cigarets since I was 12 years old and I won't quit for any man," Mrs. Dolly Periedas countered.

Judge West ordered the case referred to the welfare board.

The Order of Mules was the name of a secret society organized by farmers in West Virginia and Kentucky just after the close of the war, to put a stop to horse stealing and other forms of lawlessness.

INLAND WATER HAULING URGED

Would Bring Reduction in Rates of Railroads, Engineer Says.

Improvement of inland waterways as a means of reviving river navigation and thus forcing railroads to make a reduction in freight rates, was advocated by R. H. McWilliams of Memphis at the annual convention of the National Drainage association in Kansas City.

"The Missiouri river was navigable 40 years ago, when I lived in that state," McWilliams explained. "There is no reason it could not be made so again.

"The railroads usurped the trade the river once bore and it is high time the public should be made to realize that when river navigation is revivified the railroads, in order to compete with these transportation arteries, will have to make a perceptible slash in rates."

McWilliams has made a careful study of river improvement. He has handled more big levee and drainage jobs than any other person in the United States.

"My boyhood days were spent in Dekalb county, and I used to ride up and down the Missouri in the old river boats," the engineed continued. "Many towns along the river at that time depended on those boats for their freight. People were interested in keeping the channel open and the Missouri was an important transportation link of the Middle West. With our present engineering knowledge the river could have a channnel infinitely better than it had 40 years ago."

McWilliams is of the opinion that much levee work should be done by districts, the people of which could pay for it by taxing themselves instead of waiting for congressional appropriations, which, he said, oftimes prove insufficient to complete the project.

McWilliams recommended that cities along the Mississippi river build adequate docks as a move to further the waterway traffic.

WEEK IN SPORT

Thirty thousand fans saw Iowa's mighty football eleven, champions of the western conferenre, give Yale, a member of the "Big Three" of the East, its first defeat by a conference eleven. The score was 6 to 0, representing a touchdown from a march half the length of the field, which started late in the first period and ended at Yale's last white line soon ofter the second period began.

Other football scores last Saturday were: Ohio State, 14, Oberlin, 0; Harvard 9, Bowdoin 0; Washington-Jefferson, 7, Cargnegie Tech 7; Brown 0, Syracuse 0; Cornell 68, New Hampshire State 7; Princeton 10, Colgate 0; Navy 14, Bucknell 7; Chicago 15, Northwestern 7; Notre Dame 20, Purdue 0; Butler 10, Illinois 7; Minnesota 28, Indiana 0; Wisconsin 20, South Dakota Aggies 5; Centre 10, Virginia Poly 6.

Grover Alexander whitewashed the White Sox in the seventh and final game, 2 to 0, and the Cubs won the Chicago city baseball championship, taking four games out of the seven. This was the first victory of the Cubs in the city series since 1909, when the White Sox won the title and retained it until this year.

All roads will lead to Columbus, O., next Saturday when the Ohio State and Michigan football teams meet in their annual clash at the new $1,500,000 concrete stadium which will be dedicated. The stadium seats 65,000 people and 45,000 seats have now been reserved for the game.

Battling Siki, Senegalese conqueror of Georges Carpentier, will meet Joe Beckett, the English heavyweight, in a 20-round bout for the heavyweight championship of Europe in London on Nov. 23.

The Baltimore International league champions won the junior world's series by defeating St. Paul, American Association champs, 4 to 3, in St. Paul, Sunday. The Orioles won five out of seven games.

Special Bargain Offer

SAVE $1.65—ORDER NOW

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE, 1 year
CHRISTIAN HERALD, 1 year
McCALL'S MAGAZINE 1 year

All Publications Only **$2.10** Regular Price $3.75, All 1 Year

Many of our subscribers have taken advantage of this wonderful offer. It brings The Toledo Weekly Blade to you 52 times and a well-known illustrated family magazine each week for a year, all for only $2.10. ORDER TODAY.

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.....192....

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

Enclosed find $2.10 for which send me The Toledo Weekly Blade, Christian Herald and McCall's Magazine, each 1 year. Send to:

Name .....

R. F. D.....Postoffice.....State.....

If you are now a subscriber to any of the publications you order, your subscription will be extended for a year from the date up to which it is paid for.

YOU WIN $500!

FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

THE MICHIGAN BUSINESS FARMER'S GREAT $500 PUZZLE

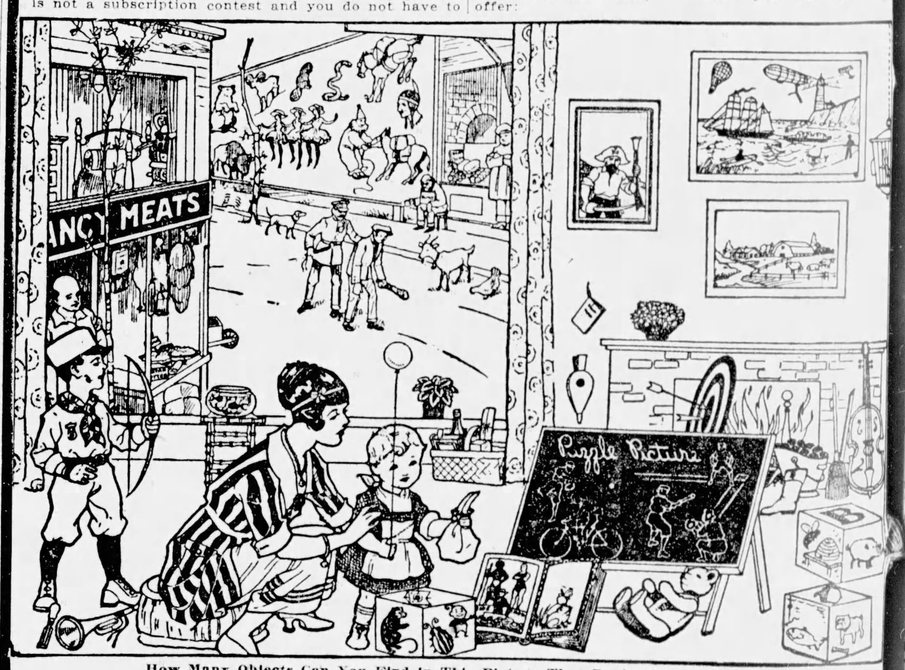
"Young folks, old folks, everybody come, join the Business Farmer's Contest. You'll have lot of fun!"

COSTS NOTHING TO TRY

THE MICHIGAN BUSINESS FARMER is going to give every man, woman and child the chance to have lots of fun at the same time the chance to win any one of fifteen big cash prizes. The whole family can take part in this simple yet amusing fun game. Every object has been drawn plainly so everybody can recognize it. There are no hidden objects. Every one of them is as plain as the nose on your face. You don't have to turn the picture upside down or sideways. Just look at the picture and name the objects, that's all. The person who sends us the largest and most correct list will be awarded First Prize, second largest list Second Prize, and so on. But don't wait to send in your list. Get it in early. We will furnish additional proofs of this Puzzle Picture free. Ask for them.

How Many Objects Can You Find in This Simple Picture That Begin With "B"?

Here are a few of the words: BOOK, BEAR, BALL, BEADS, BADGE, etc. Just pick out the words and write them down. We are running the "B" Puzzle Picture to increase the popularity of this paper. It is not a subscription contest and you do not have to send in a single subscription to win a prize. If the judges award your answer the First Prize you will win $20.00; Second Prize, $10.00, etc. But if you want to win more than this, we make you the following offer:



How Many Objects Can You Find in This Picture That Begin With "B"?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES $1.00 PER YEAR PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

JUDGES: Ex-Governor Fred M. Warner, A. B. Cook, Pres. Michigan State Grange and G. W. Dickinson, Sec'y-Mgr., Michigan State Fair, have been asked to act as judges and decide the winners.

You Can Win $500

If the judges award you First Prize and you have sent in two $1 subscriptions to the Michigan Business Farmer, you will receive $300 instead of $20.00; Second Prize, $150, etc. (See second column of figures in prize list.) But, if you are awarded First Prize and have sent in five $1 subscriptions to the Michigan Business Farmer you will receive $500 instead of $20; Second Prize $250, etc. (See third column of figures in prize list.) It is easy to get subscription for the Michigan Business Farmer, all of your friends and neighbors want it, they are only waiting to be asked to subscribe or renew at $1 a year. **Your own subscription or renewal will count for one** and all you have to do is to get the additional new or renewal subscriptions. The subscriptions can start at any time. When sending subscriptions, write order, names and addresses on a separate sheet from your puzzle answer.

Rules of the Contest—Observe Them

1. Any man, woman, boy or girl who is not an employee of the Michigan Business Farmer or a member of employee's family may submit an answer. It costs nothing to try.
2. All answers must be mailed by November 25th, 1922, and sent to the Michigan Business Farmer.
3. All lists of names should be written on one side of the paper only and numbered consecutively, 1, 2, 3, etc. Write your full name, and address on each page in the upper right-hand corner. Do not write subscriber's name or anything else on the same paper with list of words; use separate sheet.
4. Only words found in the Webster's Unabridged Dictionary will be counted. Do not use obsolete words. Use either the singular or plural, but where the plural is used the singular can not be counted, and vice versa. Do not use hyphenated, or compound words, where each word in itself is a separate object. When an object can be correctly called by two or more names, any one of such names will be counted as a word.
5. Words of the same spelling can be used only once, even though used to designate different objects. An object can be named only once; however, any part of the object may also be named.
6. In making the awards each list will be considered solely upon its merits. Every incorrect word counts against the contestant just as much as a correct word counts in the contestant's favor. Therefore it is very important that no incorrect words are included in a list.
7. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of names of visible objects shown in the picture that begin with the letter "B" will be awarded First Prize, etc. Neatness, style, handwriting or the matter of subscriptions sent in have no bearing upon deciding the winners.
8. Candidates may co-operate in answering the puzzle, but only one prize will be awarded to any one household; nor will prizes be awarded to more than one of any group outside of the family where two or more have been working together.
9. In the event of a tie for any prizes offered, the full amount of such prize will be paid to each tied participant.
10. All answers will receive the same consideration, regardless of whether or not subscriptions for the Business Farmer are sent in.
11. Ex-Governor Fred M. Warner, A. B. Cook, Pres. Michigan State Grange and G. W. Dickinson, Secy-Mgr. Michigan State Fair, have been asked to act as judges and decide the winners. They will use Webster's Unabridged Dictionary as reference and participants agree to accept the decision of the judges as final and conclusive.
12. The judges will meet directly following close of the contest and announcement and correct list of words will be published in the Michigan Business Farmer as quickly there after as possible.

The Prizes:

Winning Answers Will Receive Cash Prizes as Follows:

15 Grand Prizes	Prizes Given If NO Subscriptions are sent	Prizes Given If TWO $1 Subscriptions are sent	Prizes Given If FIVE $1 Subscriptions are sent
1st Prize	$20.00	$300.00	$500.00
2nd Prize	10.00	150.00	250.00
3rd Prize	5.00	75.00	125.00
4th Prize	5.00	50.00	75.00
5th Prize	5.00	30.00	50.00
6th Prize	3.00	20.00	40.00
7th Prize	3.00	15.00	30.00
8th Prize	3.00	10.00	20.00
9th Prize	2.00	10.00	20.00
10th to 15th	2.00	10.00	15.00

Address All Communications to

T. W. BRAY, CONTEST MANAGER,
THE MICHIGAN BUSINESS FARMER
MT. CLEMENS, MICH.

This is the second great Cash Prize Contest we have conducted. Mrs. A. E. Tanner, Spring Arbor, Mich., was the winner of the First Prize in the 1921 contest. Ask anyone regarding the fair and square way The Business Farmer conducts these great popular contests.